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TOLEDOAN VIEWS SPLENDORS IN THE LAND OF THE MOORS

Quaint scenes from the land of the Moors, with interesting comment on Spain's old art treasures, are vividly described in a letter from Rev. R. D. Hollington, pastor of St. Paul's M. E. church, Toledo. Dr. Hollington is making a trip to Palestine. He writes as follows

Off the Coast of Africa,
Sunday, Feb. 20, 1909.

We have been to Spain and come away in love with the Moors. My history will have to be revised somewhat. To my mind the Moors were ignorant barbarians, and Ferdinand the Saint who drove them out was the forerunner of civilization, but after seeing what I have seen in Spain, the Moors seem to have been more civilized than any later inhabitants, and are even today the glory of Spain. In Gibralter, where are 200 Moors we met some magnificent specimens of their manhood. Imagine a man with bare legs and holding a white sheet around a blue blouse, being dignified, and yet one of these fine featured, clear-eyed men calmly faced a crowd of tourists and shamefacing them. Fine,clear eyes and seemingly strong in mind, they differed very greatly from the Moors we saw in Algiers where they have become degenerated, and wear brown sacking in spots, and from the nearest point which de considered it safe to approach, they seemed to be "walking zoological gardens."

There is but little of interest in modern Spain to arouse enthusiasm. The farmer plows with a mattock, or perhaps has a real plow to which he hitches three or four teams of oxen, the fruits are the almond, the orchards of which are just in bloom and resemble our peach blossoms in color, the orange trees are hanging full of fruit. The fields are separated by a fence of cactus plant which grows ten to twelve feet high, and as each leaf is furnished with spines which sting, the hedge serves quite as well as the walls, covered with broken bottles, set in mortar, which are used in the cities.

Comic Operas Deceive.

The life is not entrancing, such as is pictured in comic operas, about 78 per cent of the population are illiterate, but of late years this is being corrected, and now two out of the eighteen million inhabitants are in the public schools, which is a sign of great promise.

There was only one glimpse of the far-famed ladies of Cadiz of romance, and that was an afternoon performance of Spanish dances given for the benefit of our passengers. The admission was three shillings, but "the Boss" said she would go and see whether it would be safe for me to attend. She informed me that it was "perfectly safe," and most of the men said they had been "stung," but as there were no more performances I cannot write of "how they danced the fandango."

The women seem on the average far above the men in intelligence, judged merely from the looks. It was not my pleasure to converse with many of them. In the guide books I found that most of them spoke French, so the evening before we arrived I learned the French language, but there were not many of them that were intelligent in that tongue. One thing I have never ceased to be thankful for, and that is that all nations count their fingers the same way, otherwise we should have been undone. 'Four fingers" four people, "one finger" and show him the watch; "three fingers," the pesetas, and everything is settled with the drivers, but if fingers in Spain ran one, three, five, like their money runs, it would be pondemonium.

Speaking of dullness, an American in our party asked a manufacturer of shoes why he did not import American machinery; he took him to a large room and showed him stacks of American machines and then said: "But I cannot get people intelligent enough to run them." Score one for the little red school house.

Swift Cigarmakers.

The principal article of both production and consumption seemed to be cigars. We visited cigar factories in which were working a thousand women, and the accuracy and swiftness of their work seemed the most wonderful thing of modern Spain.

One new light I received was on the character of Murillo, the greatest Spanish painter. We saw what were considered his masterpieces and began to realize that after all he was a man devoting his magnificent talents to the service of the church. In the Seville cathedral we saw one of his 'Annunciations" painted on the wood of the ceiling where he had himself first painted it, and we realized how much a great picture gains by being seen in its proper surroundings. To my mind, of the forty painting which we saw the most expressive was a picture of "The Madonna and Child," painted for the cook of the Franciscan monastery. Perhaps we will have to sharpen the teeth of that old saw and say: "The way to a man's art is through his stomach." In a little church belonging to the Capuchin monks we saw the picture "The Marriage of St. Catherine" on which Murillo was working when he stepped back to view it and off the scaffold to his death. For the greatness of art his life had seen its bloom tide and such an ending seems but a gracious beginning to his immortality.

It would be possible for me to "lay by" considerable if this were an account at a dollar a word, in describing the Moorish characteristics of Southern Spain. Firstly, the houses are uniformly white, giving the deep blue sea and light blue sky a color scheme worthy almost any colorist. Then the streets are narrow and close, in places we could touch the wall on either side from our carriage, and now and then an open place into which donkeys and carts are backed to make room for us. The traffic regulations are necessarily very unique. If you desire to go up to a place in the city you must go around until you get to the street that leads to the place you desire to reach and with carriages permitted to go in the direction you desire to go. If you put balconies on each story above the first, and stores in the first story of the alley between the Spitzer and Gardner buildings, you will have a good picture of the streets of Cadiz. The stamp of the antique civilization is upon everything, and it will be many generations before the new life will have transformed these places into modern life.

Dazzling Splendors.

The churches and cathedrals are beautiful to magnificence, from my standpoint, perhaps too rich in treasures. As I looked on the diamond rings of the Bishop of Seville, the jewelled and crowned virgins, I recalled Cromwell's famous order. Asking what certain great silver statues were, he was informed that they were the statues of the twelve apostles. "Well, melt them down then and start them out doing good."

"Enraptured with the Moors," think of a civilization that could build the Alhambra, the Alcazar, the Giralda, that had a sewer system, a police force, lighted streets when Great Britain was still in savagery. The wonderful monuments of their architecture still charm the world today. Stripped of the vari-colored rugs and tapestries, unadorned by the luxurious furnishings, empty of the life of Sultan, Sultana, dancing girls and singing men, these old palaces have a glory that has not passed away with their owners. Stucco work of red, yellow and blue on every stone arch and pillar, floors and bandwork of tiles, doors of painted wood and mosaic, ceilings of inlaid mother of pearl and ivory, contrasted with teak and black oak and all with curved arches opening one into the other so that from every window or door one's eye is filled with witching beauty, these are the monuments of these "barbarian" Moors whom Ferdinand drove forth.

If we wander in the gardens of the Alcazar we have all that nature can add to art to satisfy the love of beauty in men's souls, the dark green trimmed evergreens against white and yellow walls fills and satisfies the eye. One can almost forgive Peter the Cruel for walling his enemies up in the corner of the room when he sees what in restoration he has accomplished in remaking this home of the Sultan. Everywhere while we were there, men were whitewashing and women were scrubbing, for they said in two days the king will come to live here, and when we asked, "Who pays for all these decorations?" with a shrug of his shoulders he replied, "I can say it to you Americans, we poor people have to pay for it all."

Hurrah for the Queen.

The queen comes with the king, but the Spanish people do not shout for the English queen. She witnessed one bull fight, and ever since has been working against that cruel game of impaling horses on the horns of frenzied bulls, therefore the people do not love her, for what shall be done with the two hundred and thirty-five bull rings of the country, and if the bull fight is abolished what can we do on Sunday afternoon? But as for me I love horses enough, to say nothing of Sunday, to shout "Hurrah for Queen Ena."

At Gibralter we saw another civilization in all its dignity, the power of Great Britain. To my surprise the rock bore no electric lighted sign across the face with the name of an insurance company thereon, only some two thousand feet of solid rock with rows of holes, behind which we were told were six thousand British soldiers, provisions to last for years, and guns to carry shells of thousands of pounds weight, one of which hitting the mark would sink any hostile ship that entered between the Rock and the mountains of Africa we could see thirteen miles away. At the end of the Spanish point, just before you enter the "neutral slip," is a mountain where historians say Isabella sat, and hence called Isabella's Seat, and from which she vowed she would never move until the Spanish flag floated over the rock. To "save the face" of the queen it is said that the English commander gallantly hoisted for a moment the Spanish flag while the queen retreated, but by no possibility of war would it ever be possible for the Spanish or any other flag to be floated over this fortress. Absolutely impregnable seems the Rock and in the harbor Great Britain has spent ten million dollars erecting docks, yards and coal sheds as a place of retreat for her naval forces. On the day we visited the Rock, eight men of war and seven torpedo boats of England were anchored at her docks undergoing repair.

Seen from the Spanish side the Rock has the aspect of a crouching lion with the paw extended, which may be also a parable to be translated by international politicians.

Beri-Beri and Hari-Kari.

Philadelphia Record.

The busy man, who only has time to read the headlines of a newspaper, hustled up to a bunch of his frien_s the other day with the remark: "Remarkable case, that; very seldom you ever hear of a Chinaman committing suicide." "I should say it is," said one of the friends. "Did a Chinaman commit suicide?" "Yes, indeed; fellow committed beri-beri down at Point Breeze. He was a sailor." "Indeed! I was always under the impression that beri-beri was a disease and not a method of self-destruction." "Not on your life!" said the busy one; "beri-beri is on of the most horrible forms of suicide known." At this juncture another in the group remarked, "Don't get beri-beri confused with hari-kari. Hari-kari is a way to commit suicide, but beri-beri is a tropical disease." "Now there's just where you are wrong," said the wise one. "Hari-kari is the Japanese word for suicide, but beri-beri is the Chinese name." It was several hours before they finally convinced him of his mistake.

What Will It Matter?

What will it matter in a little while
That for a day
We met and gave a word, a touch, a smile,
Upon the way?

What will it matter whether hearts were brave,
And lives were true;
That you gave me the sympathy I crave,
As I gave you?

These trifles—can it be they make or mar
A human life?
Are souls as lightly swayed as rushes are,
By love, or strife?

Yea, yea, a look the fainting heart may break,
Or make it whole;
And just one word, if said for love's sweet sake,
May save a soul!

—May Riley Smith.

Wealthy Diplomats to Go.

Washington Dispatch to New York Times.

When the time for changes does come there will be almost a clean sweep of the present representatives of the United States abroad, especially in the more sought-for, if not more important places such as London, Paris, St. Petersburg and Vienna.

President Taft is not much in sympathy with the notion that only very rich men can be sent to such posts on account of the necessity for maintaining elaborate social establishments. He is inclined to the opinion that the maintenance of such establishments tends to make the diplomats who support them somewhat unmindful of their obligations to American citizens who happen to be abroad. He prefers to find men who will be able to know an American when they see him, and is rather of the opinion that men not so wealthy are more likely to fill that requirement.

Characteristic National Meal.

London Chronicle.

It is not only in Scotland that breakfast is the characteristic national meal. Travel where you may, the first meal of the day is the one that strikes the foreign note, luncheon and dinner having gradually absorbed cosmopolitan qualities that are not even confined to hotels. But you never feel so much of an Englishman as when Switzerland gives you rolls and butter with honey, and nothing more, with your coffee; or when France makes this into one exquisite crumbling "croissant," with an inch or two from a yard-long loaf, or when Denmark adds cream instead of milk to the coffee and a dangerous piece of pastry to the black bread and round white roll.

Yet our English breakfast became an institution only in the eighteenth century. Before that only royalty breakfasted off meat, bread, and cheese and ale. The commoner, such as Pepys, took merely a morning draught of buttered ale.

Tom's Cabin.

Youth's Companion.

A New Englander, traveling on foot through the southern mountains, studying the people, asked a man whom he met to direct him to a certain cabin at which he had been advised to stay over-night.

"Going thar?" said the man. "Well, Tom's a first-rater, take him just right; but he's mighty queer."

"What do you mean?" asked the traveler.

"Well, it's like this," and the man looked at the stranger in a calm, impersonal way. "He'll be setting outside, most probably, and he'll see you coming; he'll take a good look at you, and ef you don't suit him he may set the dog on you.

"Ef he don't, and you get to talking with him, and say anything he don't just like, he may throw you down and tromp on you. But ef you're too careful in your talk, on the other hand, he's liable to take you for a spy and use his gun fust and listen to explanations afterward.

"But it's no use trying to get by without stopping," concluded the man with evident relish of the prospect he was opening up to the stranger. "Ef you was to undertake that, 'twould be all up with you, for he'd think you was proud and biggetty.

"Ef you want to come out of the mountain whole, don't go past Tom's cabin without stopping, whatever you do!"

Robin Joins in Singing Church Song

Scotsman.

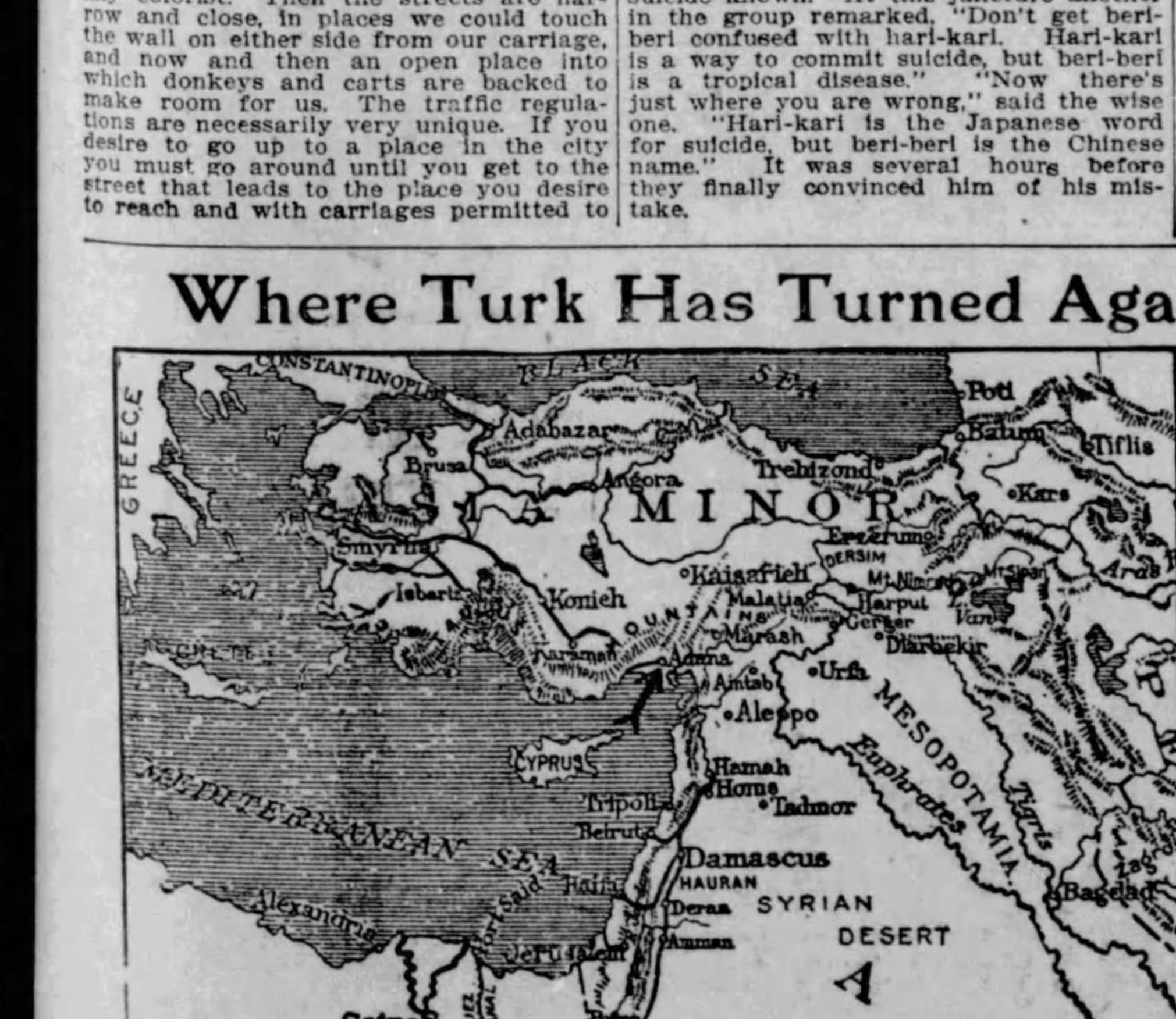
On a recent Sunday morning I conducted service in an asylum. On my way to the institution I wondered whether my fluffy, fearless chorister of last winter would attend. I had missed him hitherto and feared some mischance had befallen. To my delight there he was on the upper bar of the window sash, just a little down from the top; and as we began to sing down he darted to the floor in front of the reading desk and poured forth his silver treble with throbbing joy. On the giving out of the text he returned to his perch and remained silent till the parting paraphrase brought him back once more to render with full heart his gladsome song.

Survival of the Fittest.

New Haven Dispatch to New York World.

The superintendent of the Carlyle Johnson Manufacturing company, of Manchester, advertised one day only, for 20 men to whitewash the inside walls of the new factory. Three hundred men applied next morning. The superintendent threw 20 whitewash brushes from a window and the men scrambled for them. The 20 that got the brushes got the jobs.

Where Turk Has Turned Against Christian



Map of Asia Minor, showing town of Adana, where massacres occurred.

ALI RIZA PASHA.
The Turkish Minister of War, who was forced out of office by his troops.

Search for Submerged Palace.

London Daily Mail.

An expedition left Llandudno, Daganwy, and Penmaenmawr yesterday afternoon with the object of tracing, if possible, the submerged palace of Llys, Helig, a Welsh chieftain of the sixth century. The palace is said to be visible at very low tides at a point midway between Penmaenmawr and Great Ormes Head, but it cannot be said that yesterday's search established its existence. The exploring party was divided into two sections, one of which laid bare what looked like an old wall, while the other claimed to have traced the outline of a wall 130 yards long with a shorter wall running at right angles. The rising of the tide compelled the explorers to leave the spot before completing their search.

Intelligence of Crows.

London Globe.

If M. Cunisset-Carnot's observations are correct, the crow is one of the most intelligent of birds. Normandy is a place where crows love to congregate and a Paris contemporary reproduces M. Cunisset-Carnot's experiences, to the effect that in 1876 the first maneuvers took place in Normandy after the war, and it is not an extravagant hypothesis that many crows who saw the troublous times of 1870 were alive in 1876.

These birds watched the soldiers at a distance of about 200 yards, but when in firing the men were extended on the ground the birds would hover about at quarters so close as seven feet, evidently, in the opinion of the observer, mindful of the times they had enjoyed six years before and in expectation of a further feast.

MISS HUNTINGTON

BY ROBERT BRACEFIELD

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SYNOPSIS.

Edward Burton, young Chicago lawyer, loves Miss Huntington, worth $20,000,000. In Rome, after discovering her presence, he abandons his mad pursuit because he fears she will class him with the fortune-hunters who are annoying her. One of them is Count Razadowski. Burton starts for London, having secured passage to America. On the train he discovers Miss Huntington fleeing from the count. She tells Burton that Razadowski has threatened her with death unless she marries him. They learn that the count is on the train, having concealed himself in a forward compartment.

CHAPTER XIV.

A New Rival.

I was on my feet in a twinkling, so great was the sudden rush of my fury toward the count. The next instant I sat down again, remembering that there were others in the car.

"Miss Huntington," I said, striving to speak quietly, "I am glad, indeed, that you have told me this. You do not know how deeply I feel the confidence you have reposed in me. I shall better know how to cope with the situation. My purpose, first of all, shall be to get you safely out of his reach. Then I shall turn my attention to the count himself. He shall rue the day my path crossed his."

What a joy it was to see in her eyes the gratitude she felt at having me there to protect her! The very thing I had hoped most to accomplish had come true—I had become the protector of this sweet girl. How strangely had Providence worked out the problem for me!

She had made up her mind to confide in me, and it set my soul afire when she told me, briefly, that she had revealed the secret to no one else—not even to her mother, in Rome. Fearing to alarm Madam Huntington, the thoughtful girl had concealed the real iniquity of the count. She had hurried off secretly on the London trip, leaving even her maid behind—lest the departure be discovered by Razadowski. As to Harrison and Black, it was clear to me that this time they had been ignored in her plans. They, too, had been left in Rome. Ah! What glorious news!

Miss Huntington told me all of this calmly enough, now that the ice was broken. She was matter-of-fact. She told it to me quite as if I had been her legal adviser, instead of her lover. She must have known well enough that I was a lover, but she gave me no chance to presume on her confidence, if I had been so inclined. And yet, deeply as I loved her, I scarcely could have been so inconsiderate as to pay my suit at that time. What she needed was indeed advice, and the aid of a man's strong defending arm. Fatherless and brotherless, she looked to me, logically, for both. How fierce was my happiness over the way she had shown her opinion of Harrison and Black!

It was no time, now, to tell her of my suspicion that the count had tried to murder me in Paris. I must add nothing to her fears. I was convinced that Razadowski was mentally unsound. He came of a line of ancestors related to royalty—a line of royalty whose record was stained with cruelty and dotted often with insanity. He belonged to that class of men whose passions run riot and whose brains are distorted with the burden of heredity. I knew more of him than I did when I thoughtlessly deceived him in Holland. Had I dreamed of what my careless act would bring upon my head, and upon Miss Huntington's, I would have taken a more diplomatic course.

However, the die was cast. I had done it, and the consequences were upon me. And now that I look back at all that came of it—but I must not anticipate. Assuredly, I have enough to do to relate, in sequence, the stirring things that followed in quick succession.

Miss Huntington had told me much, but one thing she had not told me. She had said only that she was going direct to London, not pausing in Paris longer than necessary to make railway connections. Her anxiety to reach London was apparent. Why London? Would she be any safer there than in Paris, or Berlin, or St. Petersburg? What place would be safe from a jealous maniac? Was there someone in London whom she could trust, just as she had trusted me on the Rome-Paris train-de-luxe? The thought filled me with inward fire. I referred again to my purpose to get her, first of all, out of Razadowski's reach. I told her that I would find some place where she would be safe. My words called out the information I so desired.

"I shall be safe when I reach Leybourn house," she answered.

"Leybourn house?" I repeated, inquiringly. It seemed, indeed, that I had heard her speak of it in Paris, but how or when, I could not tell.

"The home of the duke of Bridgeport in London," she explained. "I thought I had told you of visiting there before. I have known his daughter since I was presented to the king. It is a charming place to visit. The duke is attentive and Lady Maud forestalls my every wish. They will protect me from the count."

With a rush I recalled the duke of Bridgeport. A widower! All my exhilaration left me in an instant. A widower! Devils of purgatory! And Miss Huntington going to see Lady Maud!

I tried to banish possibilities from my mind. The present was no time for jealousies. I had my hands full enough with the count and Miss Huntington, not to fret over the duke of Bridgeport. And yet I could not escape facts. Try as I might, I could not get away from the thought that Leybourn house had no mistress except Lady Maud. Lady Maud was young and handsome. Some day she would marry—doubtless ere long. What a charming duchess Miss Huntington would make!

Here, indeed, was a rival looming up who was really formidable. Harrison and Black sank into insignificance beside him. A duke! And Leybourn house! What chance would a common Chicago lawyer stand?

All along I had been thinking chiefly of the impossibility of marrying Alice Huntington. The impossibility was forced home upon me now with stunning impact.

In dark despair, I renewed the vow to renounce my love. I withdrew my determination to exchange my steamship ticket. I would sail for America on the Kaiser Wilhelm, as I had planned. I would put the sea between me and Alice Huntington, and blot her out. Some day, long years ahead, perhaps I would come back and call on her—the duchess of Bridgeport! We would laugh, then, as we looked back on our adventures. How very jolly it would be!

Neither of us had much to say for an hour. I was thinking of the duke of Bridgeport. What she was thinking of I had no idea. Evidently, I reflected, the duke was a different sort of man from the rest of her suitors, for he had not trailed after her. No doubt he was a man she could respect. Instead of fleeing from him, she was fleeing to him. She had told me, herself, that she would be safe in his care.

I was quite dazed by this unexpected turn. It had come to me at the moment when I thought I had a clear field. Never had I seemed so insignificant as now, with that infernal duke of Bridgeport overshadowing me. Never had my love for Alice Huntington come so near gaining the mastery. It was, indeed, a cruel position for a lover to be in—to deliver his adored from the hands of one rival into the possession of another!

I brushed my hand across my eyes and roused myself. The test was severe, but, God helping me, I would do my duty.

"You are quiet," said Miss Huntington.

"I have been thinking," I answered, truthfully. "I have been thinking of you, of the count, of London."

I omitted naming the duke of Bridgeport.

"I have been thinking of some way to escape the count," I went on. "Only one course appeals to me. We must leave the limited secretly and go to London by some other route. We must make a circuit and get to England while he is puzzling his head in Paris to discover what has become of you."

Miss Huntington's face glowed with excitement.

"Let us do it at once!" she exclaimed. "Let us get off at the next station."

"No," I answered, smiling at her reckless impulse. "You must restrain your impatience. Our enterprise might be spoiled if we showed ourselves on a station platform in broad daylight. We must wait for darkness."

Her spirits fell.

"Wait for darkness?" she repeated. "It is not yet noon. Must we remain on the Limited half a day with Count Razadowski, and risk discovery?"

"We must follow the course that prudence dictates," I argued. "If we keep to our carriage, discovery is improbable, for the count himself is hiding. But should he attempt to accost you, Miss Huntington——"

I slipped my revolver from my pocket.

"I shall not use it unless to save your life, or mine," I hastened to add, seeing her alarm. "The law of every country gives a man the right of self-defense."

She hid her face in her hands and cried softly. I regretted having exhibited the weapon.

"I am in your hands," she said, presently, drying her eyes. "I will do whatever your judgment dictates."

My heart fluttered at this speech, yet my happiness was gall. It would have been a glorious feat, indeed, to deliver Miss Huntington from the count, except for the duke of Bridgeport—waiting in London to claim the fruits of my exploit. I looked glumly out of the window, and my face must have been distressing, for presently Miss Huntington said:

"I am selfish, Mr. Burton. I have been thinking only of myself. Your time in Europe is so very limited that I shall not permit you to bother yourself with me. You may put me off the train at dark, but you must go on to London, as you planned. Somehow I shall find my way there. Indeed, I can remain in seclusion and telegraph the duke. He will come after me, I am sure, if I wire him my predicament."

My abstraction vanished. I was quite as sure as she that the duke would come after her, if he knew, but I was equally sure I would not give him the opportunity. Beside, to leave her there in an unknown country, while the count was still in France, was utterly abhorrent to me.

"When you leave the train tonight," I said, "I shall leave it with you. My sight-seeing in London, or even my return to America, is of small consequence compared to your safety. I could scarcely be called an American were I to abandon you in such fashion."

Her eyes were misty as she looked at me, and I saw gratitude in her glance. I came near telling her that her safety was dearer to me than my life, but I remembered the duke of Bridgeport.

CHAPTER XXV.

The Train for Geneva.

That afternoon we laid our plans deeply, as the train-de-luxe took us through the Alps into France.

With the aid of a universal railway guide that I obtained on the train, I studied out the intricacies of the French railroads. It was a puzzling task, but a happy one as well, for Miss Huntington was beside me, with her head almost touching mine. Her breath fanned my cheeks as she pored over the maze of figures. There were times when I forgot the Duke of Bridgeport.

The tarin de-luxe was late and it was well along toward midnight when we drew into Lyons. A heavy rain had set in and the lights of the city showed mistily through the wet. To leave the luxurious Rome-Paris limited required an effort, but if we were to give Count Razadowski the slip, I told Miss Huntington now was the time.

I saw to it that she had a veil well over her face and that my traveling cap was down on my eyes. She took my arm as we stepped to the station platform, and I knew she was trembling with nervous chill. As for me, my heart was going like a trip hammer—not because of Razadowski, but for her. Ah; if she were only mine, instead of the duke's!

"There is no danger," I whispered "See, we will stand here in the concealment of this wing of the station until the train goes on."

Yet I confess I was not without apprehension until the limited pulled out and glided off through the night toward Paris.

"Well," said I, as Miss Huntington breathed a sigh, "he is gone. We have accomplished the first step in your escape from him. Now for the second."

It thrilled me to the quick to be with her in such an adventure. If it had not been for that meddling duke, waiting in London, I should have been in the clouds. Confound the luck, I thought. Why should the fates pick me out for a mere tool to help some other fellow win Miss Huntington? Why couldn't I be the principal instead?

I took her into the waiting room and found a comfortable place for her.

"We have ample time," I said, "so do not be anxious if it should take me some minutes to secure our transportation. I have several time tables yet to examine, but I shall return as promptly as possible. There is no longer any immediate danger of the count, so you may take a nap if you wish while I am gone."

She smiled at me nervously.

"Sleep and I shall be strangers tonight," she answered.

She was excited—and so was I, but my excitement was of a double sort. The excitement of love was burning in my veins, but I was forced to hide its flame, though it tortured me most cruelly.

"Good-bye for a few minutes," I half whispered, and took her fingers in mine for a moment, boldly. I saw the color mount to her cheeks, but she looked up into my eyes smilingly.

"Good-bye," she whispered back.

There was no occasion for us to whisper, but it seemed more confidential. There was no occasion whatever to say good-bye, or for me to clasp her fingers, but an impulse made me do it. It was the first time I had been so audacious, and yet, even though I had done it without occasion, she had not resented it. The thought filled me with joyful exhilaration, and I walked away treading on air.

We had figured out that our best course would be to take a night train for Strassburg, thence following the railway along the southern border of the German empire to Belgium, and to Calais. Thus we could circle at a safe distance and cross to Dover while Count Razadowski was yet in Paris, trying to pick up the clew. I smiled triumphantly as I reflected how, in my sagacity, I had outwitted him, but I scowled the next moment when I remembered that I was doing it all for the Duke of Bridgeport.

My arrangements at the Lyons ticket office were somewhat tedious, but when I turned again toward Miss Huntington there were still twenty minutes before the Strassburg train was scheduled to leave. A moment later I stood looking in bewilderment about the waiting room. Miss Huntington was not where I had left her; she was not in the room at all.

At first I was half inclined to believe I had gone to some other waiting room, but a brief survey convinced me that I was right. I looked for Miss Huntington's hand luggage, which I had left with mine beside her. Not only hers was gone, but mine along with it.

A sudden panic seized me. That something was wrong I felt instinctively.

"What has become of the young lady who sat here?" I demanded of a station porter who chanced to be passing.

My French was bad, but he made me out after I had repeated my inquiry in different forms.

"I do not know, Monsieur," he told me, politely, "but I will see if I can ascertain for you."

"Wait!" I cried as he was going. "Here, take this money, and don't fail to get me the information I want, instantly!"

He pocketed the coin with profuse thanks. In a minute he came back, bringing another porter.

"This man will tell you," he said, "where Mademoiselle has gone."

"Where? where?" I cried, eagerly. "Where is she?"

The second porter stared at me.

"She has gone away on the train that goes to Geneva," he said.

"Impossible!" I explained. "That is not the train on which she is to go. She is going to Strassburg. See! Here are the tickets."

"But she has already gone!" he insisted, looking at me stupidly. "She has gone on the train that left at 11:45—five minutes ago."

CHAPTER XVI.

The Count's Triumph.

I was convinced the man had made some ludicrous mistake. I seized him roughly by the shoulder.

"See here!" I said, "wake up. I am talking of the young lady who sat here—not of some other young lady. I have no doubt there are plenty of women traveling through Lyons, but I am interested in one only, and I want to know what has become of her. I want to find the young lady with the dark blue veil and the grayish wrap about her shoulders."

"I tell you she has gone," he answered, beginning to get angry. "The gentleman who was with her sent me to say to her that the train was ready and that I was to carry her handbags to the car while he finished arranging for the tickets. I put her aboard the train myself, monsieur."

A most horrible suspicion began to dawn on me.

"There was no gentlman with her except myself," I said, releasing my clutch on the porter and stepping back to look at him.

"There was a gentleman, with a dark goatee, monsieur. A very aristocratic looking gentleman, who spoke French excellently, yet with a Polish accent. He was with her—at least, it was he who told me to put her on the Geneva train."

The man had described Count Razadowski unmistakably.

"My God!" I said. "And he? Where is this gentleman with the dark goatee?"

"He went on with mademoiselle; he had to run to get on the train, after the gong had sounded. I feared he would be left, but he made it, monsieur, safely."

The station platform swam before me and I clutched at a pillar for support. The diabolical truth flashed over me. Instead of outwitting the count he had outwitted me. He had been the master genius; I the fool. He had been aware that I was on the train—perhaps he had seen me embarking at Rome, or perhaps he had discovered my presence en route. At all events, he had been cunning enough to keep his knowledge to himself and wait for a chance to get the better of me.

The chance he had awaited so patiently had come at Lyons. The knave had slipped off the train de luxe, just as Miss Huntington and I had done. He had been on the watch. Perhaps he had set some of the train men to keep him posted on our movements. In outwitting us the count had a double motive—revenge on me and love for the girl.

His subsequent movements in the station were clear enough. From some safe shadow he had watched us. Fool that I was! I had been too intent on Miss Huntington even to imagine that danger might lurk near. Ridiculous faith in my own shrewdness had led to the disaster. While I was gone for the tickets the count's crafty mind must have worked hard and fast. No doubt he had sent a porter to buy tickets for Miss Huntington and himself, under my very nose. Then came the climax of his bold enterprise. He had lured Miss Huntington aboard the train and joined her there, as the cars moved out of Lyons.

I was dazed—thunderstruck. The magnitude of the catastrophe appalled me. My folly in leaving Miss Huntington even for a minute filled me with the despair—the most soul-torturing remorse. And yet I felt that I was not altogether to blame. Miss Huntington had shown carelessness in going aboard a train when I told her to wait for my return. Yet how like a woman! I should have guarded against such possibility.

After the first shock of the calamity had passed I realized, quickly enough, that the present was not a time for regrets and self-reproof. Miss Huntington was at the mercy of a madman. I was convinced that Razadowski was insane. I rememberd now the strange glitter of his eyes—a glitter I have never seen in a sane person, but have observed invariably in those whose mental balance has been disturbed. The count might not be literally a maniac, but that he was near the borderland I feared. No man in the possession of his faculties would have threatened Miss Huntington with death because of her rejection of him, and no man, except a candidate for the asylum, would do what he had done at Lyons.

"How long before the next train goes over the route taken by the gentleman with the goatee and the lady with the blue veil?" I asked the porter.

"Not until morning—not until 8 o'clock, monsieur."

I groaned.

"I can not wait till 8 o'clock," I said, "I must go at once. Where is the station master's office?"

The porter took me there.

"I desire to engage a special train on the Geneva division, immediately," I said. "How soon can you have it ready for me."

He regarded me curiously. American tourists do many foolish things in Europe, but I imagine it is a rarity to find one who demands a special train in the dead of night.

"What do you want it for?" he asked.

The question was not an easy one to answer. How could I explain satisfactorily that I wanted to pursue a young lady who wore a blue veil and a grayish wrap about her shoulders? My French was limited ,and even had I been fluent. I would have resented his inquisitiveness. What business was it of the station master's, as long as I had the money to pay down in advance? Still I owed him some reasonable statement of the exigency, and I said to him, as best I could:

"There is a young lady aboard the Geneva train who, I fear is in the hands of a maniac. I want to overtake the train and remove her from danger."

The station master smiled. My blood boiled at the spectacle of the fellow standing there and grinning like a baboon.

"Are you sure," he added, "that you are not the maniac?"

(To Be Continued.)

An Apple Census.

Van Norden's Magazine.

The following is a percentage census of apple trees in the different states, taking the whole united States as 100 per cent:

Maine	2.1	North Dakota	—
New Hampshire	1.0	South Dakota	.1
Vermont	0.8	Nebraska	1.9
Massachusetts	.9	Kansas	5.9
Rhode Island	.1	Kentucky	4.3
Connecticut	.6	Tennessee	3.8
New York	7.5	Alabama	1.0
New Jersey	.9	Mississippi	.3
Pennsylvania	5.8	Loisiana	.1
Delaware	.3	Texas	.7
Maryland	.9	Oklahoma	1.4
Virginia	4.1	Arkansas	3.7
West Virginia	2.7	Montana	.3
North Carolina	3.2	Wyoming	1.1
South Carolina	.3	Colorado	1.0
Georgia	1.2	New Mexico	.2
Florida	—	Arizona	—
Ohio	6.4	Utah	.4
Indiana	4.3	Nevada	—
Illinois	6.7	Idaho	.5
Michigan	5.4	Washington	1.4
Wisconsin	1.3	Oregon	1.4
Minnesota	.4	California	1.4
Iowa	3.4		
Missouri	9.9	Total, U. S.	100

WOES OF THE WIRELESS

Though the wireless service is now attracting many who, like the writer, began their career in or were originally trained for the cable service the life of the wireless telegraphists is full of worries and trials, never encountered for the cable operator, says Tid-Bits.

To start with, though wireless instruments have of late years been immensely improved, they are still liable to behave in an eccentric manner most puzzling and irritating to the operator. For example, when I was stationed at Bermuda I was in charge of an instrument that was continually being affected by what are called "atmospheric impulses," under the influence of which the receiver would record the most extraordinary messages. We were then operating within a 50-mile radius, and my duty consisted mainly in taking and answering messages sent by men-of-war and liners.

The commander of a cruiser began a message by the letters N. D., which signified that it was "urgent" and in code. The mesage began: "Further south high water stop seven." Then the letters D B were ticked off on the tape at a tremendous speed for a minute or so, when the instrument suddenly stopped working. The letters had nothing to do with the original message, but were simply interjected as the result of some atmospheric impulse, which cut me off, or, rather, obliterated the message from the cruiser. When the effect of the disturbing influence had passed away I had to get into communication again with the cruiser and inform the operator on board what had happened, who replied by informing me that I should be playing mables or gathering rags. The receiving operator is always held responsible for these mistakes, which are, however, quite beyond his power to avoid.

A frequent use made of the wireless service on board liners is to obtain money for passengers who have run short of ready cash.

The modus operandi is to send a wireless message to the nearest shore station for the required sum, which is then cabled to the bankers or people whom the passenger wants to draw on. The money is advised in the same way to the ship's purser, who advances it to the passenger, the whole operation, taking, as a rule about 40 minutes. I remember once sending a message to a big financial house in London when we were in mid-Atlantic for $500 for a passenger who had been plunging recklessly at poker during the voyage from New York. Now it so happened that just after I had got into touch with the shore station something went wrong with the transmitter, and while I was making desperate efforts to remedy the trouble the passenger came into the operating cabin, and asked me when he might expect a reply to his message. "Oh, in about an hour!" I replied impatiently.

He stood watching me for a few moments as I was overhauling the transmitter, and then suddenly flew into a violent rage, and declared I was delaying his message on purpose. I had to call an officer to have him removed from the cabin, and he only consented to leave it on being told that he would be put in irons if he refused to go. I got his message through a few minutes later, and the next day he came to apologize to me, observing as he did so: "I was a fool to send that message, for I lost all that money last night. No more wireless messages for me, thanks!"

AS A MAN LIVES

BY E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

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"He has a two hours' start," she said, "so far as you are concerned; that means that you will not find him. But with me it is different. I found out his flight in time to wire to London. At St. Pancras a detective will meet the train. He will be followed wherever he goes, and word will be sent to me. Tonight he will be in prison. Canon Ffolliot, you know—your father—in prison! I wonder, will the wedding be postponed? Eh?"

She peered up into my face. I kept my eyes steadily fixed upon the end of the street where the station was, and ground my teeth together. The only notice I took of her was to increase my pace so that she could scarcely keep up with me. I could hear her breath coming sharply as she half walked, half ran along at my side. Then, at last, as we came in sight of the station, my heart gave a great leap, and a little exclamation of joy broke upon my lips. A man was standing under the portico with his face turned toward us. It was Bruce Deville.

She too gave a vent to a little exclamation which sounded almost like a moan. For the first time I glanced into her face. Her lips were quivering, her dark eyes, suddenly dim, were soft with despair. She caught at my arm and commenced talking rapidly in spasmodic little gasps. Her tone was no longer threatening.

"There is a chance for you," she cried. "You can save your father. You could take him away—to Italy, to the south of France. He would recover. You would never have anything to fear from me again. I should be your friend."

I shook my head.

"It is too late," I said. "You had your chance. I did what you asked."

She shrank back as though I had stabbed her.

"It is not too late," she said, feverishly. "Make it the test of his love. It will not be for ever. I am not strong. I may not live more than a year or two. Let me have him—for that time. It is to save your father. Pray to him. He will consent. He does not dislike me. But, mon Dieu! I will not live without him. Oh, if you knew what it was to love."

I shook my head sorrowfully. Was it unnatural that I should pity her, even though she was my father's persecutor? Before I could speak to her Bruce was by our side. He had come a few steps to meet us. He held my hands tightly.

"I felt sure that you would be coming by this train," he said. "I have the tickets."

"And you?" I asked.

"I am coming with you, of course," he answered, turning round and walking by my side.

Olive Berdenstein was watching him eagerly. He had not taken the slightest notice of her. A faint flush, which had stolen into her face, faded slowly away. She became deadly white; she moved apart and entered the booking-office. As she stood taking her ticket I caught a backward glance from her dark eyes which made me shiver.

"Why don't you speak to her?" I whispered.

"Why should I?" he answered, coolly. "She is doing her utmost to bring ruin upon you. She is our enemy."

"Not yours."

"If yours, mine," he declared, smiling down upon me. "Isn't that so?"

"Even now she is willing to make terms," I said, slowly, with my eyes fixed upon the approaching train. "She is willing——"

"Well!"

"To spare us, if——"

"Well!"

"If you give me up."

He laughed mockingly.

"I thought that was all over and done with," he protested. "No one but a couple of girls could have hatched such a plot. I presume you were not going to make any further suggestions of the sort seriously?"

I have never been quite sure whether I had intended to or not. At any rate, his words and expression then convinced me of the utter hopelessness of such an attempt. The train drew up, and he placed me in an empty carriage. He spoke to the guard and then followed me in. The door was locked. Olive Berdenstein walked slowly by and looked into our compartment. I believe she had meant to travel to London with us, but if so her design was frustrated. For the present, at any rate, we were safe from her.

Upon our arrival we took a hansom and drove straight to Victoria street. My mother was out. We waited impatiently for several hours. She did not return till dusk. Then I told her everything. As she listened to me her face grew white and anxious.

"You know him better than any one else in the world," I cried. "You alone can solve the mystery of his second life. In this letter he speaks of it. Whatever it may be, he has gone back to it now. I want to find him. I must find him? Can't you suggest something that may help me? If you were not in his whole confidence, at least you must have some idea about it."

She shook her head sadly and doubtfully.

"I only knew," she said, "that there was a second life. I knew that it was there, but I had no knowledge of it. If I could help you I would not hesitatet for a single moment."

Then, like an inspiration, there flashed into my mind the thought of that man's face whom I had met in the East End of this great city. They had persuaded me into a sort of half belief that I had been mistaken. They were wrong, and I had been right! I remembered his strange apparel and his stern avoidance of me. I had no more doubts. Somewhere in those regions lay that second life of his. I sprang to my feet.

"I know where he is," I cried. "Come!"

They both followed me from the house, and at my bidding Bruce called a cab. On the way I told them what had become my conviction. When I had finished my mother looked up thoughtfully.

"I do not know," she said. "Of course, it may be no good, but let us try Colville Hall. It is quite close to the place where you say you saw him."

"Colville Hall?" I repeated. "What sort of place is that? The name sounds familiar."

"You will see for yourself," she answered. "It is close here. I will tell the man to stop."

We were in the thick of the East End, when the cab pulled up in front of a large square building, brilliantly illuminated. Great placards were posted upon the walls, and a constant

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stream of men and women were passing through the wide open doors. Bruce elbowed a way for us through the crowd, and we found ourselves at last wedged in amongst them, irresistibly carried along into the interior of the great hall. We passed the threshold in a minute or two. Then we paused to take breath. I looked around me with a throb of eager curiosity.

It was a wonderful sight. The room was packed with a huge audience, mostly men and boys. Nearly all had pipes in their mouths, and the atmosphere of the place was blue with smoke. On a raised platform at the further end several men were sitting, also smoking, and then, with a sudden, swift shock of surprise, I realized that our search was indeed over. One or two of them were whispering amongst themselves, but my father's voice—he had risen to his feet now—sounded clear and distinct above the faint murmuring—we too, held our breath.

"My friends," he said quietly, "I am glad to see so many of you here tonight. I have come a long way to have my last talk with you. Partings are always sad things, and I shall feel very strange when I leave this hall tonight, to know that in all human probability I shall never set foot in it again. But our ways are made for us, and all that we can do is to accept them cheerfully. Tonight, my friends, it is for us to say farewell."

Something of the sort seemed to have been expected, yet there were a good many concerned and startled faces; a little half-protesting, half-kindly murmur of negation.

"Gar on! You're not a-going to leave us, gov'nor!"

My father shook his head, smiling faintly. Notwithstanding his rough attire, the delicacy of his figure and the statuesque beauty of his calm, pale face were distinctly noticeable. With an irresistible effort of memory I seemed to see once more the great cathedral, with its dim, solemn hush, the shadows around the pillars, and the brilliantly lit chancel, a little oasis of light shining through the gloom. The perfume of the flowers, and the soft throbbing music of the great organ seemed to be floating about on the thick, noxious air. Then my father, his hand pressed to his side, and his face soft with a wonderful tenderness, commenced his farewell address to these strange-looking people.

Very soon I had forgotten where I was. My eyes were wet with tears, and my heart was aching with a new pain. The gentle, kindly eloquence, the wan face, with its irresistible sweet smile, so human, so marvelously sympathetic, was a revelation to me. It was a farewell to a people with whom he must have been brought into vivid and personal communion, a message of farewell, too, to others of them who were not there. It was a sermon—did they think of it as a sermon, I wonder?—to the like of which I had certainly never listened before, which seemed to tell between the lines as though with a definite purpose the story of his own sorrows and his own sins. In that great hall there was no sound, save those slow words vibrating with nervous force, which seemed each one of them to leave him palpably the weaker. Some let their pipes go out, others smoked stolidly on, with their faces steadfastly fixed upon that thin, swaying figure. The secret of his long struggle with them and his tardy victory seemed to become revealed to us in their attitude towards him and their reverent silence. One forget all about their unwashed faces and miserable attire, the foul tobacco smoke, and the hard, unsexed-looking women who listened with bowed heads as though ashamed to display a very unusual emotion. One remembered only that the place was holy.

The words of farewell were spoken at last. He did not openly speak of death, yet I doubt whether there was one of them who did not divine it. He stood upon the little platform holding out his hands towards them, and they left their places in orderly fashion, yet jealously eager to be amongst the first to clasp them, and somehow we three felt that it was no place for us, and we made our way out again on to the pavement. My mother and I looked at one another with wet eyes.

"At last, then," I murmured, "we know his secret. Would to God that we had known before."

"It is wonderful," my mother answered, "that he has escaped recognition. There has been so much written about this place lately. Only last week I was asked to come here. Every one has been talking about the marvelous influence he has gained over these people."

We waited there for him. In little groups the congregation came slowly out and dispersed. The lights in the main body of the building were extinguished. Still he did not come. We were on the point of seeking for a side entrance when a man came hurriedly out of the darkened building and commenced running up the street. Something seemed to tell me the truth.

"That man has gone for a doctor," I cried. "See, he has stopped at the house with the red lamp. He is ill! I am going inside."

I tried the door. It opened at my touch and we groped our way across the unlit room, bare and desolate enough now with its rows of empty and disarranged chairs, and with little clouds of dense tobacco smoke still hanging about. In a little recess behind the platform we found my father. One man—a cabman he seemed to be—was holding his hand; another was supporting his head. When he saw us he smiled faintly.

"God is very good," he murmured. "There was nothing I wished for but to see you once more."

I dropped on my knees by his side. There was a mist before my eyes and a great lump in my throat.

"You are worse," I cried. "Have they sent for a doctor?"

"It is the end," he said, softly. "It will all be over very soon now. I am ready. My work here was commenced. It is not granted to any one to do more than to make commencements. Give—give—ah!"

The flutter of a gown close at hand disturbed me. I followed my father's eyes. Olive Berdenstein had glided from a dark corner underneath one of the galleries, and was coming like a wraith towards us. I half rose to my feet in a fit of passionate anger. Bruce, too, had taken a hasty step towards her.

"Can't you see you are too late?" he whispered to her hoarsely. "Go away from here. It is no place for you."

"Too late," she murmured, softly, and then the sound of heavy footsteps coming up the hall made us all look round and my heart died away within me. Two men in plain clothes were within a few yards of us; a policeman followed close behind. My father closed his eyes, and from the look of horror in his face I knew how he had dreaded this thing. One of the men advanced to Olive Berdenstein, and touched his hat. I can hear her voice now.

"I am sorry, Mr. Smith," she said, "I have made a mistake. This is not the man."

There was a dead silence for a minute or two, and then a little murmur of voices which reached me as though from a great distance. I heard the sound of their retreating footsteps. I caught a glimpse of Olive Berdenstein's tear-stained face as she bent for a moment over my father's prostrate figure.

"I forgive," she whispered, "Farewell."

Then she followed them out of the hall, and we none of us saw her any more. But there was a light in my father's face like the light which is kindled by a great joy. One hand I kept, the other my mother clasped. He looked up at us and smiled.

"This," he said, "is happiness."

(The End.)

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Crows and Winkles.

Lewiston Journal.

Large flocks of crows are in the fields and on the shores. Clams and mussels are about all the food they can get, except a few winkles now and then. As these winkles have a tough shell the crow, when he finds one, will fly for the shore and over a flat ledge when at a height of 30 or 40 feet the crow will stop his flight and drop the winkle on the rocks, thus breaking the shell.

Then, perhaps, a dozen will gather around and ravenously eat the sweet morsel. It is doubtful if the crow destroys as much as he is accused of doing.

Cutting Third Set of Teeth.

New York World.

Bartin Brown, 75 years old, and with twenty-five grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren, is cutting his third set of teeth, beginning with three wisdoms, which are already through. Otherwise, he is just a fine, normal old man, the crook in his back not being due to age but to ringing the bell in the Asbury Park Methodist church every Sunday since the church was built, thirty years ago.

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The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I would be pleased if some reader of The Blade would tell me of a remedy for little chickens that have bowel trouble.—B., Hillsboro, Iowa.

Will somebody please tell me how to use fertilizer for raising potatoes? Is it best to put in hill when planting or place around plants after they are up? What kind of fertilizer is best?—R., Jamesport, Mo.

Have a heifer that has a wart just a few inches from her udder. Would be pleased if someone would suggest a way of removing it.—P., Hurricane, W. Va.

Would like to know how to temper fine springs such as revolver springs. Will someone answer through Farmstead?—M., Liverpool, W. Va.

THE SELF-MILKING COW.

To break a cow of the habit of milking herself, fasten a strap around her nose, with pointed nails sticking through it.—D., Strong, Me.

SPRAYING.

M., Leslie, Mich.: You ask for a mixture for spraying fruit trees. It is hard to tell what to advise, inasmuch as you do not tell what the trees are infested with, but if for leaf-eating insects I would advise you to use arsenate of lead, two and one-half pounds to fifty gallons of water. If for plant lice, such as woolly aphis or green aphis, which are sucking insects, the spray must be a contact spray, such as black-leaf tobacco dip or kerosene emulsion. Experience has proven the value of these in this locality.—F., Paonia, Col.

ROLLING WINTER WHEAT.

E. G. Montgomery, of the Nebraska Experiment Station, tells of the effect of rolling winter wheat. He says:

Rolling winter wheat in the spring has not failed in any of the four years to give an increased yield, the average increase being 5.1 bushels per acre. The rolling was given early in the spring, soon after frost was out, and about the time growth started. Harrowing after rolling was not as good as rolling alone, probably due to loosening up the plants again after the roller had pressed them firmly into the soil.

Early spring rolling of winter grain, pressing the earth as it does firmly about the plant roots, produces good results. When frost comes out in the spring it is very apt to leave the soil filled with small cracks or checks, especially around the plants. If these checks are examined closely, it will be seen that a large number of roots are thus exposed, and if the weather continues dry they are killed or at least injured. We have taken up plants in the spring, where half of the roots were injured in this manner.

If the soil is not wet at the time of rolling—and it should never be rolled when wet—rolling aids in no small degree to form a surface mulch. It does this rather than compact the surface.

VENTILATION.

One of the most important things to observe in the raising of any kind of fowls is ventilation. Generally this question does not need much consideration in the winter, when the weather is cold, but in the spring when the temperature begins to rise, the poultry raiser should see to it that the house is properly ventilated.

However, in no case should the ventilation be made so the bird will have to roost in the draft. This is the cause of many of the poultry ills which cause so much havoc in the flock and eat up so many of the raiser's profits. If the house has but a single wall, there usually accumulates considerable dampness in the winter on the interior in the form of frost and this when it melts in the spring will cause trouble if it is not carried away by ventilation through the roof of the house. If the house is provided with a roof ventilator with a slide over the opening, to control the ingress and egress of the air, you have a system of ventilation which can hardly be improved upon.

If this is not provided, you should have a small opening near the comb of the roof and open and close this to suit the temperature. Generally no opening is needed near the floor, as the opening of the door will allow all the carbonic acid gas to escape. If, however, the house is entirely airtight there should be a small opening somewhere near the floor, and over this should be placed a slide so that it can be regulated to suit the weather.

POULTRY NOTES.

Put a few drops of tincture of iron in the drinking water twice a week. It is an excellent spring tonic for the fowls.

If your yards are without grass, air-slacked lime scattered about the houses and yards frequently will keep them disinfected and purified.

If you have been bothered with gapeworms scatter lime thickly about the yard and this will help to drive them out.

In starting in the poultry business the average man or woman is very apt to get too enthusiastic and try to do too much. The best way is to begin on a small scale and grow up with the business; enlarge as experience and capability justify.

Start with a good thoroughbred fowl. Don't invest in poor stock. The thoroughbreds will cost a trifle more; there, however, the difference in expense ceases. They do not require any more care or cost any more to feed, but when you sell them to breed or their eggs for hatching, you will find the balance greatly in their favor.

The best whitewash for inside or outside use is made as follows: One-half bushel unslacked lime; slack with warm water; cover it during the process of steaming; strain the liquid; dissolve a peck of salt in warm water; boil three pounds of ground rice to a thin paste, add one-half pound of powdered whiting and a pound of glue, which has been dissolved over a slow fire, and add five gallons of hot water to the mixture; stir well and let it stand forty-eight hours. If properly applied one pint will cover a square yard. This will stand the weather better than any mixture we know of.

Properly prepared chick foods are the cheapest and easiest to feed. There are several good brands on the market, but some are inferior as they contain too much corn and not enough bone and muscle-producing elements. Therefore, in buying chick feed do not purchase a food that contains over 15 per cent of corn, as your young chicks must have the bone, frame and growth before the fattening process is to be begun or the fowls will never reach the size and weight they should. This is one of the reasons why we find so many small and inferior fowls on the farms where the chickens are not properly looked after, and where about all they are ever fed, outside of what they pick up, is corn.

Laying hens need animal food now as they are right in the heaviest laying season and green cut bone or beef scraps should be furnished. These will not only increase the egg yield, but the fertility as well.

The sooner farmers recognize the fact that poultry raising should be followed on the same lines that dairying is—giving food and care to secure results—the sooner will they begin to reap their share of profits and become competitors of practical poultry raisers. The idea that "anything is good enough for hogs and chickens" is a mistaken one that has anchored many a farmer on the wrong side of the road so far as profits are concerned.

If you are raising chickens on a town lot and do not have any green food, a substitute can be supplied in alfalfa meal. This feed has a very large per cent of protein and can be mixed with wheat bran, middlings, meat meal and about 5 per cent corn meal, which will make a first-class dry mash.

Oats and bran as a part of the daily ration for the laying hen will go a long way toward keeping her from becoming too fat and, consequently, more healthy and vigorous.

INCUBATOR VENTILATION.

From the time the eggs are put into the incubator till the chicks are out of the brooder and able to take care of themselves the subject of fresh air and ventilation must never be lost sight of. All living animals require oxygen for the support of life, and this oxygen is supplied by the air we breathe. As soon as the chick begins to develop in the egg, which is a very short time after it is under the influence of heat, it requires air. The egg shell is porous, and through its pores gases are given out and taken in. Life fires of the eggs begin to burn soon after incubation starts, and oxygen of the air passing in through the egg shell pores supports this combination. Several days before the immature chick is ready to break the shell it begins to use its lungs as breathing organs. This calls for an added supply of air as incubation advances.

Every incubator is provided with ventilation openings for a constant supply of fresh air. Perfect ventilation in an incubator is necessary to insure a good hatch. The gases that arise from the eggs must be forced from the egg chamber immediately or the chicks will die in the shell. This is accomplished by a constant supply of pure, warm air being forced into it gradually. By use of a lighted match or piece of burning paper it is an easy matter to tell whether the ventilating device of an incubator is working.

There has been much discussion and difference of opinion as to whether air supplied to eggs while incubating should be dry or moist. Eggs by nature during incubation lose some moisture and weight. But just how much water the eggs should lose is not definitely known. Dry air will dy out eggs faster than moist air, and if the air supplied through ventilation be too dry best results are not secured. Natural air in winter and spring, when most of the eggs are hatched, contains a considerable amount of moisture. Under ordinary conditions the natural moisture of the air is sufficient for the needs of the eggs. But in dry times or when the incubator is located in a very dry room it is advisable to supply moisture artificially. This is usually done by keeping in the egg chamber of the machine a small sponge saturated with water. The ventilation of the brooder is of as much importance as the ventilation of the incubator. The infant chicks must have an abundant supply of fresh air at all times or they will become weak and fall an easy prey to disease and death. Not only must the brooder have openings for taking in fresh air and letting out foul air, but the living chamber must be large enough so that it will always contain an excess of pure over impure air. Do not crowd too many chicks in a small brooder, as this tends to keep the air vitiated. Give plenty of room, with plenty of fresh air.

A suitable protected run should be connected with the brooder so that the chicks will come out of the brooder frequently during the daytime for food, water and exercise. The more often they can be induced naturally to come out into the open air the stronger and healthier they will be. Their going in and out is equivalent to ventilation.

FRUIT GROWING.

The fact that a farm may have five to eight acres of orchard makes it of little more practical value than if it only had a plenty for home use. This is becoming more and more the verdict of those who have had experience raising a small amount of fruit for market. No farm should be without enough and a little to spare, but when it comes to raising a little to sell, it invariably turns out to be a case of getting only enough to pay for the work of caring for the orchard and harvesting the fruit.

When fruit is plenty prices are low, often because barely enough to pay for the harvesting, to say nothing of the work of caring for the orchard and the use of the land. When fruit is scarce the returns are small because the bushels are few, again amounting to barely enough to pay the actual expense of labor. The owner of the land finds it best to either make a specialty of fruit or raise enough for home use. Dipping in with little does not pay.

CARE OF COWS

It is profitable to groom cows, especially in the spring. This is done in the same manner that a horse is curried and brushed, and the work as thoroughly done as if grooming a good horse. The cows are curried with a sharp curry comb until the loose hairs are combed off and the dandruff on the skin is loosened. They are then rubbed down with straw, and afterwards with a rub rag until the coat is smooth and glossy. This opens up the pores in the skin, sets up a healthy action in the small blood vessels just under the skin, and helps a great deal in a direct way in putting the cows in good condition.

Give the cows plenty of outdoor air as soon as the weather moderates, but do not compel them to stand out in the rain. Keep them in the yard until the grass is well started, for the first blades are too watery to furnish nutrition, and it is false economy to turn stock on pasture until it is well started. Any saving of forage made in this will be paid for later by the shortness of the grass when it is most needed.

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SUNDAY SCHOOL

BEYOND THE CHOSEN PEOPLE

International Sunday School Lesson for April 25 Is "The Gospel in Antioch." Acts 11:19-30; 12:25.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Everybody is somehow a provincial. The standards which men involuntarily apply to everything in heaven above and on earth beneath, are the standards of their own time and place and training. It is natural to try to measure all things by our own little twelve-inch rule. Only the rare man who is a truly great man ever becomes a cosmopolite, recognizing freely that there are other peoples, other standards, other times. While not quite putting it into words, the ordinary person who gives thought at all to the civilization of what is somewhat snobbishly called the "heathen" world, conceives of its being brought to the standards of his own particular church, to the use of his mother tongue, and to the adoption of his forms of dress.

This spirit made trouble in the early church. The first Christians thought of themselves as Jews, and of Christ's message as being for Jews. But when by persecution the infant church was flung hither and thither into what the Jews called "barbarian" communities, they had their eyes opened, even as today travel broadens men's horizons. Gradually, and after much intense opposition, the truth began to enter the minds of the early church that the gospel was for Gentile as well as for Jew, and that the former could be as true a disciple of Jesus as the latter.

While not saying so in church meetings, there are multitudes of earnest Christians today who, in their heart of hearts, question whether a man with a yellow face, and speaking a tongue to them incomprehensible, can be as true a type of Christian as the white man. Much work remains to be done with the home churches as well as in foreign lands before there can be a general leveling up to a realization that Christ Jesus is the Savior of all men, and that He recks not of tongue or color or race. Many travelers have wished that the fervor and fidelity and joy of some Christian communities newly out of paganism, as the Korean converts, for instance, could be found as a general characteristic of the all too complacent churches at home.

Some Meaningful Names.

The arch-persecutor, Saul, was probably responsible more than any other one man for driving the Christians from Jerusalem in every direction. It is one of the dramatic contrasts of history that he himself should later follow them into these remote places as minister of the once-despised gospel. Now we find them in the present lesson in Phoenicia and Cyprus, and Antioch, and Cyrene.

The dispersion of the disciples to these points meant the direct, vital contact of their faith with the most formidable aspects of entrenched paganism. It was one thing for the teachings of Jesus to subsist as an aspect of Judaism in the brooding religious atmosphere of Jerusalem; quite different was its life in these active, bustling, materialistic "heathen" communities. And here the disciples, who had begun by speaking the Word to none save only to Jews, found themselves constrained to preach the Lord Jesus unto the Greeks also. New conditions had so broadened their minds that they perceived the impossibility of retaining their faith as a mere Jewish sect.

A New Label from the City.

The city is the final test of most men and enterprises. Every boy or man of parts, however celebrated locally, feels himself bound to go up against the city, where he knows his real success or failure must be demonstrated. The new teachings of Jesus were soon called upon to face this test. In Antioch, amid a new and relatively hostile environment, the disciples had to prove the workability of their faith. Could it endure the cold indifference of this vast municipality? Was it equal to impressing these hurrying Greeks? The challenge of the city, which is a present-day problem for religion, was thus early a question for the followers of Jesus.

It was his expedition to New York city that marked the downfall of John Alexander Dowie. In his own little community on the shores of Lake Michigan he could thrive in growing power and honor. Face to face with the metropolis of the continent he was proved to be unequal to the big task he had set himself, and the fundamental falsity of his pretensions was uncovered. In Antioch, however, the small community of exiles from Jerusalem made an entirely different impression. Antioch gave it a new label. Having stood the test of the city, the friends of Jesus were henceforth to be known by the name there received—Christians. Little could the most imaginative citizen of Antioch dream that the day would come in human history when Antioch would be known chiefly to civilization because "the disciples were called Christians first in Antioch."

Obviously, whether or not the name was applied in derision, it arose from the fact that the disciples suggested Christ. The center of their faith and preaching and practice was the Galilean. When their neighbors saw them they thought of Jesus. In the conduct of these lowly believers the city of Antioch read, as in living epistles, the Gospel of the Crucified. It was what the theologians call a Christo-centric religion that the exiles lived in Antioch; to them Christ was all in all, and they could each say with Paul: "For me to live is Christ."

Men Who Lead.

Three would seem to be warrant for special evangelistic missions in the sending of Barnabas from the church in Jerusalem to Antioch. The prosperity of the gospel in this great city, and the importance of impressing the city with the Message appealed to the leaders of the church. So bearing their greetings, this evangelist journeyed to Antioch, strengthening the hearts of the disciples and adding to their number. For as the words of the narrative record—words which have significantly found their way upon many a tombstone—"he was a good man, and full of the Holy Spirit and of faith."

In Antioch began the close and long-continued association of Barnabas with Saul. The former did his best by Antioch, and it was much. Yet he saw possibilities in this great city to which he was not equal. With the wisdom and self-abnegation of the truly devoted he went forth to Tarsus to seek for Saul, whose measure he had taken as a great statesman, a man for emergencies. He knew that only the best could suffice for the conflict with the great cities. The early church thus set an example to modern churches in the way it manned strategic points with the most efficient forces. For an entire year Barnabas and Saul labored together in Antioch, and it is worth remarking that it is after a narrative of their labors that the point is made by the historian that "the disciples were called Christians first in Antioch."

In this connection also we find ourselves introduced for the first time to the young man, John Mark, whom Barnabas and Saul took with them from Antioch on their return to Jerusalem. Mark, in spite of serious defects of character, was to be one of the historians of Christianity, and one of the leaders in the new church. Agabus also appears as a prophet, foretelling the famine that was to come upon the country.

A Famine and a Brotherhood.

Railroads and steamships are rapidly making famines an impossibility. With the swift increase of intercommunication it has become less and less possible for any part of the world neighborhood to suffer from hunger while other sections have abundance. Two years ago there was a terrible famine in remote interior China, which normally would have harvested hundreds of thousands of lives. Because, however, the spirit of Christianity had sent its missionaries into even these remote regions, these men were able to make appeal to civilization, and largely because of American effort, this famine was broken.

The Christians at Antioch, and indeed throughout the entire dispersion, decided to send relief to the brethren at Jerusalem. That is the first expression of the communal spirit; a man must stand by his own. This spirit did not come into the world with Christianity. The old Jews had practiced it. The Christians contribution to men's thinking in this particular is that they should not only care for their own, but, like the Lord himself, be kind to the evil and the unthankful.

The famine at Jerusalem is not recorded at length. It was a familiar tale to all these early readers. The simple narrative is that relief was sent by the hands of Barnabas and Saul to the elders at Jerusalem. In taking into their fellowship the Gentile brethren the Jewish Christians at Jerusalem, all unwittingly, provided relief for themselves in extremity. It was bread upon the waters. As I heard an old sage in a Chinese famine village say, as he stood with watery eyes, leaning upon his staff: "If you foreigners help us now, in some future incarnation perhaps we shall be able to help you."

The HARRIS FORTUNE

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

ROSIE and Patrick Harris, twin brother and sister, hale, hearty and happy, and both on the younger side of fifty, had known for many years they were lawful heirs to a fortune held in litigation in their mother country. They had been brought from Ireland to America by their father and mother when they were little children, and, having been taught thrifty ways by their parents, they were able to look after themselves when, in their early youth they were left alone in the world and dependent upon their own efforts for support. They had always kept together and neither had married.

"For why should I marry when I have Rosie to look after me?" said Patrick.

"For why should I marry when Patrick's needin' me and givin' me the fine home?" said Rosie; so they passed through the age when marriage is most likely, without committing matrimony. They had their love romances, but they came to nothing and remained in their minds only as pleasant memories.

They both had wide-open, bright blue eyes and auburn hair, which was much inclined to curl. Patrick kept his so short, it could not follow the course of its nature, but Rosie's hair, never having been touched by shears, where it was not coiled in a knot, twisted into little, fuzzy tendrils that formed an aureole around her good-humored face.

They had taken life as a pleasantness; had lived healthily and frugally, and had never disturbed themselves by wanting more than they could have. While they held the legal papers which would aid them to establish their claim to the fortune in the old country, it seemed a far-away thing to them and they took no steps to secure it. The story of the fortune had made little impression on their minds. With them the real was only that which was close at hand, so they worked contentedly for their living, spent a little less than they earned, and acquired a home of their own, together with a savings bank account, both of which should be for the one who outlived the other.

This home of theirs was their pride and comfort. It was a white painted cottage with green blinds, and the paint always looked fresh and glossy as if it had but lately come from the brush. Rosie had scarlet geraniums in the two front windows, and they never failed to blossom in the winter when their color was most cheering. Patrick kept the small bit of a lawn like green velvet, and Rosie's summer plants rivaled in blossomin her plants for the winter. There was cheer outside and in the cottage. It was the sort of a place that made you know it was home, though you might smile at the way the lace curtains at the front windows were spread out ostentatiously behind the geraniums.

Until the cottage was paid for, Rosie "worked out by the day" among people who were her friends as well as employers. When the debt was cleared from their home, Patrick ordered his sister to stay in it, and confine her labors to their housekeeping.

"It's a poor stick of a mon I'd be, now that the house is paid for and all, if I couldn't leave you live like a lady," he said.

"But what'll I do with all me time?" Rosie objected. "I can do the work in this house with one hand, and tie the other behind me," she boasted.

"Do ut with one hand, then," returned Patrick. "Mind what I say, you're done with day laboring."

He spoke sternly, but there was a twinkle in his blue eyes that belied his tone and manner.

"I'll do as I please," Rosie declared, saucily, her own eyes twinkling in response to her brother's. Secretly she was delighted at his show of authority.

Rosie was naturally a dweller by the fireside, and she tried to obey Patrick, but there was not enough work at home to keep her occupied as much as she wanted, so she "took in" a few washings and thus found sufficient employment for her hands, and vent for her energy.

Patrick had been a porter in a large hotel for so long a time that he had become one of its institutions. His good nature and willing service won him many friends, and also many tips in addition to his regular wages. He was employed during the day only, so he had the evenings and early morning at home. It was his hotel connection which brought him in contact with a young lawyer who had heard of Patrick's possible fortune in Ireland. He persuaded Patrick to let him examine the documents relating to the case, and he thought them strong enough evidence to warrant pressing Rosie's and Patrick's claim. He saw in this a good speculation for himself, which, if successful, would bring him a large sum of money and an increased reputation. He urged Patrick to put the case in his hands.

"It won't cost you a cent if we lose," he assured him. "It won't cost you a cent under any circumstances until you have the money, then, I promise you, I'll ask for my share."

Patrick's lips puckered reflectively around the stem of his pipe. "You talk like you had money to burn," he said, dryly.

"It looks like a sure thing," the lawyer insisted. "I'm willing to take the chances."

"Wait till I ask my sister Rosie," said Patrick.

"For why do we want to be rich?" Rosie questioned, after she had listened to her brother.

"I dunno," he returned carelessly.

"How much is ut?" Rosie went on.

"I dunno," Patrick answered. "The young mon lawyer has got himself excited over ut and wants to try for a piece o' the pie."

"Well, let him," consented Rosie.

"I will," agreed Patrick.

It was in this way the arrangement was made, and after the lawyer had conducted a preliminary correspondence with a legal firm in Ireland, he departed for that country in quest of the Harris fortune.

"It may be a year, and it may be longer before we get the money," he warned Patrick.

"Take your time, mon, take your time," Patrick told him with unruffled composure.

It was only when a letter was received from the lawyer, reporting his progress, that Patrick and Rosie discussed the matter.

"Will you be disapopinted, Rosie darlin', if we don't get ut?" Patrick asked his sister when the letters began to report that things were going in their favor.

"I will not," Rosie answered promptly. "What do we want with anything better than this?" she said, glancing pridefully about their jewel-box of a cottage.

"I dunno," replied Patrick.

They did not allow their tranquility to be disturbed by their prospect of riches, even when the letters stated the fortune was a certainty.

"Maybe ut is and maybe ut isn't," Patrick commented dubiously. "The mon gets excited."

Their doubting attitude continued until the day of final settlement, and their fortune was a fact, represented by checks and valuable securities. To be sure the lawyer took half for his services, but even with this subtracted, there was more than either Patrick or Rosie could realize or think of spending. Patrick, following his sister's advice, put the money in the savings bank, thereby erecting a defense against those who besieged him with opportunities for "splendid investments."

"I can't draw out the money without losing the intrust," was his invariable and immovable answer.

They made no change in their way of living, except that Patrick gave up his employment at the hotel, and Rosie gave up taking in washings, hired a girl to do the housework, and took to sitting in the parlor. The latter occupation was necessary for a time, the story of their sudden rise to wealth having become spread abroad, and their house was crowded with visitors, eager to hear the story. Patrick took the sensation they were creating calmly.

"'Twas the lawyer mon done ut," he explained. "How he got ut, I dunno."

Rosie began to feel a sense of importance and assumed a lofty demeanor, at which her brother smiled and chuckled to himself, inwardly remarking, "Look at me sister Rosie puttin' on style."

When the excitement was over and they were left to themselves, idleness grew tiresome. Desire for anything different from the usual order of their lives was not yet awakened, and they could not get away from their long habit of frugality. Patrick was restless and unhappy without employment and the stir of the hotel, and Rosie was in the same condition. Sitting in the parlor lost its novelty, and "the girl" became an annoyance.

"It's great to be rich," Patrick sighed one morning.

"Ain't ut," Rosie sighed in answer.

Presently she saw Patrick going away from the house, dressed in the hotel uniform he used to wear when he was a porter.

"Now don't that look good! It's a fine lookin' boy he is when he's dressed in those clothes," thought Rosie, her gaze following him fondly down the street.

Patrick's step was primed with the determination of a man who has a purpose, and his sister was sure of the purpose which filled his mind. Immediately she was fired with a purpose also. She began to put it in operation by going into the kitchen and dismissing the girl.

"I'm thinking I'll be doing me own work for the sake of the exercise," she said, paying the surprised young woman an extra month's wages to atone for her dismissal without warning.

Patrick did not come home until evening. He entered the house to find the parlor deserted and Rosie singing in the kitchen. The cottage was redolent with a savory odor of cooking, and Patrick sniffed the air with hungry appreciation.

"Rosie," he called, "I've gone back to me job."

"Have you?" called Rosie in response, coming to the kitchen door, where she stood, smiling happily. Her pet cat, a self-exile from the kitchen during the administration of a stranger, was by her side, showing his satisfaction with the return of old conditions, by working his front feet as if he were treading water. Patrick was pleased with the picture.

"I have," he said. "I missed the comfort of drawing me wages."

Rosie continued smiling and did not speak for a moment.

"The girl's gone," she suddenly announced.

Patrick looked at her inquiringly.

"I told her to," she exclaimed. "Why, I can do the work in this house with one hand and tie the other behind me," she boasted.

Patrick gave her a knowing glance and slowly winked one of his eyes.

"Then you just do ut," he said, comfortably.

"COFFEE DOESN'T HURT ME"

Tales That Are Told.

"I was one of the kind who wouldn't believe that coffee was hurting me," says a N. Y. woman. "You just couldn't convince me its use was connected with the heart and stomach trouble I suffered from most of the time.

"My trouble finally got so bad I had to live on milk and toast almost entirely for three or four years. Still I loved the coffee and wouldn't believe it could do such damage.

"What I needed was to quit coffee and take nourishment in such form as my stomach could digest.

"I had read much about Postum, but never thought it would fit my case until one day I decided to quit coffee and give it a trial and make sure about it. So I got a package and carefully followed the directions.

"Soon I began to get better and was able to eat carefully selected foods without the aid of pepsin or other digestants and it was not long before I was really a new woman physically.

"Now I am healthy and sound, can eat anything and everything that comes along and I know this wonderful change is all due to my having quit coffee and got the nourishment I needed through this delicious Postum.

"My wonder is why everyone don't give up the old coffee and the troubles that go with it and build themselves up as I have done, with Postum."

Easy to prove by 10 days' trial of Postum in place of coffee. The reward is big.

"There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

SOME WONDERFUL WORKS BY OLD HAWAIIAN ARTISANS

The remarkable advancement made by some of the Polynesian races in the arts of civilization has been in late years a subject of much interest among scientists, and active efforts are now being made to systematically gather and preserve the data, which is now rapidly disappearing, concerning these peoples of the Pacific Islands. Little is known of their origin, but their almost absolute isolation for unknown centuries made their development independent of any outside influences, and thus all the more characteristic and remarkable.

The Hawaiians were of the highest type of the Polynesian family, and their development was probably fully as high at the time of the discovery of the Islands by the whites, as that attained by the Aztec Indians, of Central and South America, whose wonderful works of architecture and carvings have fascinated anthropologists for many years. Moreover while the Aztecs had metals to work with, the absence of these substances in the Pacific Islands, make the accomplishments of the Hawaiians, for example, all the more remarkable.

The work of the Hawaiians in engineering and construction, probably affords the most striking evidence of the remarkable character of a race which, through ignorance and confusion with other peoples, has often been thought of as low type savages and cannibals. Allowing for the difference in size of population, the construction of the great pyramids of the Egyptians does not greatly overshadow the accomplishments of these islanders.

Great Temples.

The construction of temples, or "heiaus," to the numerous deities, the remains of which are to be found in every part of the Hawaiian Islands, probably constituted the larger part of the works of the ancient Hawaiians. These temples were very numerous. Between four and five hundred have been definitely located, and there were probably a great many, all traces of which have been lost. They were built of stone, either as great enclosures, or in form of truncated pyramids, and some of the larger ones covered from two to five acres of ground. Walls fifteen to twenty feet thick, and thirty feet in height, built of close rubble work and from one hundred to five or six hundred feet in length, were not uncommon. Some of the platform type were solid rock structures fifteen to twenty feet or more in height. Cement was never used in these structures, but in some of them the stones were dressed so that the masonry would compare favorably with modern work of the kind. Blocks of stone weighing many tons sometimes entered into the construction of these buildings, though smaller stones were generally used.

Of all the hundreds of temples known, probably no two were of the same shape or size; but the skill with which they were laid out shows unusual engineering ability. Some were perfect squares or parallelograms. Some had one or more sides curved, and in these cases the curves were always perfect. Walls were in some cases built in terraces, and always in perfect alignment. While many of these interesting structures are still to be found in more or less complete condition, probably the greater part of them have been destroyed, the material in many instances going into the construction of roads, fences, or modern buildings.

Sea Walls.

Scarcely less in magnitude than the heiaus, are the great sea walls built in hundreds of places along the shores of all of the islands for inclosing fish ponds. These walls, occasionally a mile or more in length, were sometimes built across the entrance of a shallow cove or inlet; at other times built in a great semi-circle enclosing from one to over 500 acres of shallow water. The walls are sometimes eight or ten feet high, and often wider at the base. They are built of loose rock, and must have involved an inestimable amount of labor, considering the fact that oftimes the material was brought from a long distance, and that the natives had no beasts of burden and knew nothing of machinery.

Within these great ponds various varieties of fish were bred with considerable skill, and many of the ponds, now managed usually by Chinese under lease, still supply a considerable portion of the sea food to be found in the various markets.

The remains of irrigation ditches on a very considerable scale are still to be seen in many parts of the islands, and bear witness to the ability and industry of the aboriginal Hawaiians. In many localities may also be traced the walled terraces by which the sides of valleys were made to hold the artificial ponds necessary for the growing of taro, the staple food of the race. Water conveyed by artificial ditches from mountain streams, was led into the upper terraces and was then drawn step by step to the lower ones. The fact that there is scarcely an arable spot in the territory which has not evidences of these old agricultural works, gives some hint as to the density of the population which must once have inhabited the islands.

Through long stretches of marsh land one may even today ride over well laid stone pavements which was laid so many hundreds of years ago that the natives credit their construction (as they do also some of the older heiaus, and other works) to "menehunes," a class of gnomes, or fairies, having a place in the complicated Hawaiian mythology. So sound was the judgment of these dusky engineers of years ago in building their roads and constructing their not unpretentious irrigation works that in various instances modern engineering has not disdained to recognize and even to utilize the present day purposes the work of men unknown, except that they were "savages."

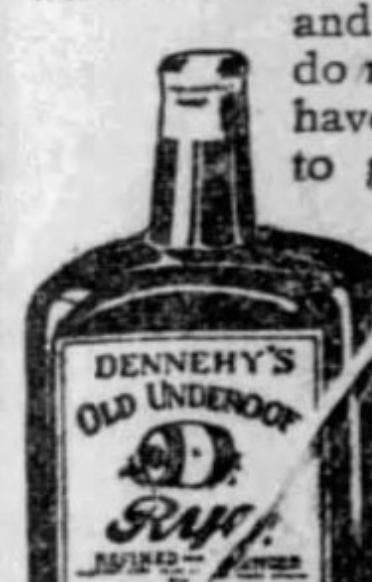
THIS WILL INTEREST MANY

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if anyone afflicted with rheumatism in any form, neuralgia or kidney trouble, will send their address to him, at 704-5 Carney Bldg., Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give, only tells you how he was cured after years of search for relief. Hundreds have tested it with success.

France is considering an enormous hydro-electric undertaking. The plan is to dam the Rhone, below the rapids, some thirteen miles from the Swiss frontier, and utilize the water in a fall of 200 feet. The entire upper valley of the Rhone would thus be formed into a long, narrow lake. The plant would generate 240,000 kilowatts, half of which would be transmitted to Paris, about 280 miles distant, at a tension of 120,000 volts. It is estimated that this work would cost about $16,000,000 and could be completed in seven years time.

Princess Eleanor Lazarovich, of Servia, in a recent address in this country, said that in Servia all the professions excepting law are open to women, as are practically all the places in the public service. Women officeholders are not forbidden to marry, but if they wish to remain in the service they must marry a man who is also in it. Equal education for the sexes was established in Servia in 1850. At the present time there are ten colleges in which women receive the baccalaureate degree which entitles them to enter the university.

Sunday funerals in Chicago have been placed under the ban of the Carriage and Cab Drivers' union. The Jehus consider themselves entitled to a day of rest, so that they may attend church with their families. The drivers have adopted resolutions condemning Sunday funerals and asking the assistance of ministers and others interested in Sunday observance in an agitation to abolish the custom. The resolutions recite that the cab drivers need "intellectual instruction" and time to "worship with their families," and that funerals can be conducted on days other than Sunday.



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STOMACH TROUBLES—Pain in Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bad Taste or Breath, Sick Headache, Bloated, Heartburn, Sour Belching, Spitting Up, Catarrh, Gas, Gnawing, Nervousness.

HEART WEAKNESS—Fluttering, Skipping, Palpitation, Pain in Heart, Side or Shoulder Blade, Short Breath, Weak, Sinking, Cold or Dizzy Spells, Swelling, Rheumatism, Throbbing in Excitement or Exertion.

CATARRH—Hawking, Spitting, Nose Running Watery or Yellowish Matter, or Stopped Up, Sneezing, Dull Headache, Coughing, Deafness; Pains in Kidneys, Bladder, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels may be Catarrh.

BLOOD TROUBLES—General Debility, Paleness, Thin, Weak, Run-Down, Nervous, Rash, Sores, Ulcers, Pimples, Chilly or Feverish, Loss of Flesh and Strength.

Dr. Rainey Medicine Co., Dept. 4, 152 Lake St., Chicago. I enclose four cents postage. Send at once by mail in plain package $1.00 bottle Vitaline Tablets on trial, and if it proves satisfactory I will send you $1.00, otherwise I will pay you nothing.

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We send you our beautifully illustrated book, "Vitality"—you have never seen one like it. Our testimonials from people cured after ten to forty years of doctoring will convince you of all we claim for Vitaline.

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MEDICAL.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS THE DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Ladies Dr. LaFranco's Compound. Safe speedy regulator; 25 cents. Druggists or mail. Booklet free. Dr. LaFRANCO, Philadelphia, Pa.

SALESMEN.

SALESMEN WANTED.

You can be a high grade traveling salesman and secure a good position on the road. No experience required. Traveling salesmen earn from $1,000 to $10,000 a year and can always get a position as the demand exceeds the supply. We will train you by mail in eight weeks to be a real salesman and our Free Employment Bureau will assist you to secure a good position. Big demand for our graduates. Plenty of good openings. Write nearest office today for full particulars. Dept. 803, National Salesman's Training Association, Chicago, New York, Kansas City, Minneapolis, San Francisco.

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Railway mail clerks, custom house clerks. Examinations everywhere May 15th. Yearly salary $800 to $1,600. Short hours. Annual vacation. No "layoffs." Over 2,000 appointments to be made during 1909. Country residents eligible. Common education sufficient. Candidates prepared free. Write immediately for schedule. Franklin Institute, Dept. E 40, Rochester, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP.

WOMEN representatives wanted everywhere to sell custom made petticoats; hustlers easily earn $5 daily; experience unnecessary; write for particulars and terms; outfit free. The Franklin Co., Phila., Pa

Capital Punishment in Germany.

London Globe.

Although little is heard outside Prussia of capital punishment within the kingdom, the law is by no means a dead letter. In seven years there have been 98 executions, 10 of the condemned being women. Silesia heads the list with 21 executions, followed by Bradenburg, Posen and Rhineland.

No executions take place in Berlin, the condemned being taken to the prison at Ploetzensee, in Bradenburg, where they have a standing guillotine.

Boyd is a bright little fellow of three years. One day his mother observed him vigorously scratching his head and asked: "What makes you scratch your head?"

"Because I'm the only one that knows it itches," he replied quickly.

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Eyes Open Day and Night.

St. Louis Dispatch to New York World.

After keeping his eyes open for more than 25 years, John Anderson died Tuesday from tuberculosis, his eyes remaining open even after death.

This strange affiction of the eyelids was contracted while he was working in a limestone quarry. The dust so irritated his eyelids they became raw and grew to the eyeballs. When he desired to sleep it was his custom to place his hands over his eyes to exclude the light. After he dropped off into unconsciousness the strongest light had no effect on him and he slept undisturbed.

The Weight of Touch.

Pathfinder.

A wonderful instrument is that which has recently been invented for the purpose of measuring the sense of touch. The device consists of a series of little disks, suspended by fine, delicate threads from wooden handles, the last being stuck into holes around the block. The lightest disk is taken out and brought into contact with the skin of the subject, the latter having closed his eyes. If nothing is felt a heavier disk is employed, and so on until the pressure becomes noticeable. Through the medium of these disks it has been found that the sense of touch is acute on the forehead and temple. A touch of a disk weighing three one-hundredths of a grain was observable on the temple; one weighing five one-hundredths on the nose or chin, and one weighing nine one-hundredths on the inside of a finger.

Grain Growing in Alaska.

Washington Post.

"Agriculture in Alaska will become as great a source of wealth ultimately as gold or copper," said W. R. Wiley, who has a mining camp at the head of the White river in that territory. "There are numerous extensive farms in the Pelly River valley on the Canadian side, where the finest grain is grown. I know of one ranch of 100 acres in that section which the owner planted in oats, and last year the crop was 6,000 bushels. When it is considered that these oats bring as high as six cents a pound it can be figured what an immense income can be derived.

"In my section there are no railroads, and the people are practically isolated from the rest of the world for several months during the winter season. They get no mail of any kind. There are hundreds up there who do not know yet who is President, and they will not know until they come down in the spring."

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A Big Package Sent to All of Our Readers Who Write at Once.

To any reader of this paper who writes immediately and incloses 2-cent stamp we will mail a set of three most beautiful post cards you ever saw. Ten very finest Floral, Friendship and Motto cards, all different, in exquisite colors, silk finish, beautifully embossed, etc., for only 10 cents. Thirty cards, all different, 25 cents. Address The Art Post Card Club, 809 Jackson st., Topeka, Kan.

In Absence.

I know that you are distant—gone away
  On a short visit to an old-time friend;
  I know God's loving kindness will attend
Your footsteps as you journey down the way;
That you can shorten at your will your stay,
  And bring your visit quickly to an end,
  And so return to him who is your friend,
Who mentions you each time he kneels to pray.

How shall it, Dear, if it should befall
  That you precede me to that heavenly land?
  (You would not harken to me, though I call,
  And should I beckon, could not understand.)
When even now my wishes, great and small,
  Are crying for the pressure of your hand!

—Alonzo L. Rice in Boston Transcript.

Volcanic Ash in Industry.

Youth's Companion.

In Japan a company is engaged in exploiting the use of volcanic ash in combination with Portland cement mortar. This combination is said to be particularly valuable in the construction of works submerged in salt water. It is claimed that the cement thus formed possesses greater tensile strength and is denser than ordinary Portland cement. It is also more resistant to the percolation of water. Attention is called to the fact that if this industry expands, the Philippines contain a great deal of volcanic ash which might be available.

Kettledrum a Perfect Instrument

London Standard.

The kettledrum, Mr. Gabriel Cleather contended, was perfectly competent to produce atmosphere as well as rhythm. Even to tune the instrument three things were required—a perfect musical ear, a fine sense of touch and five years' experience. After playing over a kettledrum melody written 80 years ago from Meyerbeer's Robert le Diable, Mr. Cleather continued: "I venture to say that outside of the musical profession not one person in a hundred of those who listen to an orchestra in England today knows that timpani have notes and can give out a melody." No instrument, be added, had a greater range of power than the kettledrum, for none could be played more softly and none had greater penetrating power.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

LIBERIA

Please give an account of the republic of Liberia.—T. H. B., Magazine, Ala.

The constitution of the Republic of Liberia is modeled on that of the United States. The executive power is vested in a president elected every two years, and the legislative in a body known as "the Legislature of Liberia," and divided into a senate and house of representatives. The republic is divided into four counties, each of which elects two senators for a term of four years. Representatives are elected biennially, every county being entitled to one representative, and an additional one for every 10,000 inhabitants. There are now thirteen members of this house of the legislature. The constitution provides that all elections shall be by ballot, and that every male citizen possessing real estate shall have the right of suffrage. Now none but colored persons are allowed the rights of citizenship—to hold office, or purchase real estate in the republic. The president must be 35 years of age, and be possessed of real property to the value of $600. He is assisted in his executive duties by a cabinet of seven members. By the constiution slavery cannot exist in the republic or be countenanced by any one of its citizens. There is no standing army, but service in the militia is required from every citizen between the ages of 16 and 50. The judicial power is vested in a supreme court and several subordinate courts. Liberia was under the protection of the United States from its founding in 1822 until July 26, 1847, when it was declared independent. In 1848 it was recognized as a sovereign state by Great Britain, and in 1861 by the United States. There has been one popular outbreak in 1871, caused by the fact that the president, James Roye, who had been to Great Britain to negotiate a loan, was said to have appropriated part of the money for his own private uses. He was arrested and imprisoned and another president installed in office. The money borrowed by Roye in Great Britain laid the foundation for a public debt for the republic. It amounted to $500,000, and no interest has been paid on it since 1874, the government being so managed that it is always in financial straits. The population of Liberia is estimated at 1,068,000 inhabitants, of whom but 18,000 are colonists from America, the others being native blacks. Since the emancipation of the negroes in this country the immigration to Liberia has been but slight, and the republic is so widely separated from the enlightened nations of the globe that any rapid progress in civilization and the arts can not be expected from it.

JULIUS CAESAR

Please give a biography of Julius Caesar.—J. M. W., Elk River, Minn.

Julius Caesar, the Roman general, statesman and historian, was born July 10, 100 B. C. and died at Rome March 15, 44 B. C. He displayed extraordinary talents from his boyhood. He had a penetrating intellect and a remarkably strong memory. Pliny said that he was able to read, write, hear and dictate at the same time from four to seven letters. As the occupation of most of the people of those times was warfare Caesar devoted the greater part of his life to this art. He was a good general. When he was not fighting he was planning how he could get control of the government without having to divide the honor with others. For a time, however, he divided this honor with Pompey and others. Finally he and Pompey quarreled, with the result that Pompey's army retreated to Egypt where their general was murdered. Caesar buried the great Roman with honor. When Caesar returned to Rome he granted an amnesty to the followers of Pompey, which act gained him universal love of the people. As Pompey was no more and no other person was popular enough with the people Caesar became the head of the government. He declined the crown offered by Mark Antony, which made him more popular with the people. He resolved to subdue the Parthians, and his friends gave out that according to the Sibylline books this could only be done by a king, and therefore proposed that Caesar should retain the title of dictator in regard to Italy, but should be saluted with that of king in all the conquered countries. To settle this a meeting of the senate was called on the ides of March. This was the day fixed by conspirators for the assassination of Caesar. Brutus and Cassius were foremost among the conspirators, both of whom had received favors from Caesar. It was arranged that Tillius Cimber should entreat a pardon for his brother, and when doing so was to tear the mantle from Caesar's shoulders as a signal for the rest to rush upon him and stab him. This plan was successful and Caesar fell at the foot of Pompey's statue pierced with 23 wounds. He died in the 56th year of his age, the victim of jealous men. The men who murdered him were not patriotic but envious of Caesar's popularity. Thus died Caesar, said by some to be the foremost man of all this world, a statesman, a general, an orator, an historian, an architect, and an engineer.

OHIO GOVERNORS

Please give a list of the Ohio governors and the dates of their terms.—H. M. W., Cadiz, O.

Arthur St. Clair, territorial, 1788-1802; Chas. W. Byrd, 1802-3; Edward Tiffin, state, 1803-7; Thomas Kirker, (acting), 1807-8; Samuel Huntington, 1808-10; Return J. Meigs, 1810-14; Othmel Looker, (acting), 1814; Thomas Worthington, 1814-18; Ethan Allen Brown, 1818-22; Allen Trimble, (acting), 1822; Jeremiah Morrow, 1822-26; Allen Trimble, 1826-30; Duncan McArthur, 1830-32; Robert Lucas, 1832-36; Joseph Vance, 1836-38; Wilson Shannon, 1838-40; Thomas Corwin, 1840-42; Wilson Shannon, 1842-44; Thomas W. Bartley, (acting), 1844; Mordecai Bartley, 1844-46; William Bebb, 1846-49; Seabury Ford, 1846-50; Reuben Wood, 1850-53; William Medill, (acting), 1853-64; Salmon P. Chase, 1856-60; William Dennison, 1860-62; David Tod, 1862-64; John Brough, 1863-64; Charles Anderson (acting) 1865-66; Jacob Dolson Cox, 1866-68; Rutherford B. Hayes, 1868-72; Edward T. Noyes, 1872-74; William Allen, 1874-76; Rutherford B. Hayes, 1876-78; William H. Bishop, 1878-80; Charles Foster, 1880-82; George Hoadly, 1882-86; Joseph B. Foraker, 1886-88; James E. Campbell, 1890-92; William McKinley, 1892-94; Asa Bushnell, 1894-98; Abner Nash, 1898-02; Myron T. Herrick, 1902-06; John M. Pattison, in 1906; Andrew L. Harris, 1906-08; and Judson Harmon, the present governor.

MOTHER SHIPTON

Will you please tell all you can about Mrs Shipton?—R. D. L., Utica, Minn.

Mother Shipton was an English prophetess about whose existence there seems to be no certainty, while there is no doubt that many of the sayings attributed to her were fabricated by others. According to S. Baker, who published Mother Shipton's pretended prophecies in 1797, she was born near Knaresborough, Yorkshire, in July 1488, and baptised as Ursula Southiel. She died, according to the same authority at over 70 years of age, but it was not until 1641 that a pamphlet appeared containing some of her alleged predictions. In 1645 all of her prophecies were considered as having been fulfilled. In 1662 a prediction was made, with Mother Shipton's name attached to it, that the world would come to an end in 1881. It caused some excitement among the ignorant.

CHILDREN'S DAY

Kindly give a history of Children's Day as now observed by the Sunday schools.—W. D., Grover Hill, O.

The observance of Children's Day as a church festival dates back to the year 1860. It originated with Unitarians in June of that year, and was observed as an exclusively floral service. The children brought floral offerings, and arranged them attractively in the churches. The pastors of these churches preached sermons adapted to the children, and all the exercises of the day were conducted in their interest. In 1862 the Baptist church adopted the custom, adding thereto the idea if instruction in the duty of Christian giving to the church benevolences. In connection with the floral offerings and musical exercises, the children were taught the duty, as well as privilege, of aiding in the support of the various benevolent objects of the church. Shortly after, the Presbyterian church began the celebration of the day, with no substantial variation in the custom as observed by the Baptists, except to give it greater prominence as a distinctively children's affair, by enlisting the little folks in recitations, dialogues and musical exercises.

It remained for the Methodist Episcopal church to bring it to its highest point of efficiency. In development of the idea, this Central Centenary committee, in November, 1865, proposed to found a Children's Educational fund, as a branch of the General fund, to be largely endowed by the offerings of children themselves, who might in time receive its benefits in securing an education. The committee issued an address to Sunday school superintendents all over the land urging its importance and feasibility. The following extract will show the wisdom of the project: "It must have occurred to you that there now exists no link binding academies and colleges to our Sunday schools. Many of our institutions are unknown to our schools. May not the plan proposed be the providential one to connect the religious and intellectual systems of education in our church? And, further, we do not find just here an answer to the question so often raised in Sunday school conventions: 'What shall be done to save our older scholars to the church?' We have, in round numbers, a million of Sunday school scholars. Is it too high a mark to suppose that by proper efforts they will raise an average of a dollar each? May not a million of children contribute and collect a million of dollars? The honor of Methodism is in your keeping. Speak the word, and little hands and hearts shall be employed in the great centenary offering. Inscribe on your banner, 'A dollar for every child; a million for the children's monument.'"

This recommendation of the committee met with general favor. In the outcome of the centenary efforts of 1866, it was found that the children had contributed to their educational fund the sum of $60,674.40. This children's educational fund did grand service, using the language of our discipline, in aiding "meritorious Sunday school scholars in obtaining a more advanced education."

The claims on this fund increased so rapidly with the multiplication of Sunday schools, and the growing needs of the church for Christian workers, a plan was adopted for the increase of this fund. It was thought advisable to take a collection for this fund in our Sunday schools on a given day every year. The first official notice of it appears in the Discipline of 1868, in these words:

"We further recommend that efforts be made through the Sabbath schools of the church to augment the children's fund. We recommend that the second Sabbath in the month of June be annually observed as the children's day; and that in each Sabbath school we attempt the collection of an average of five cents for each child enrolled."

In 1872 the following rule of the church was enacted, as it now stands in paragraph 262 of the Discipline: "Sec. 6. It is recommended that the second Sunday in June be everywhere observed as Children's day, and that wherever practicable a collection be taken in the Sunday school in aid of the Sunday school fund of the board of education." One of the happiest inspirations that was ever vouchsafed to a church was that which prompted our authorities to institute a children's educational fund. In 1884 the general conference emphasized its former rule by the following action: "Resolved, That we request all our ministers, churches, and Sunday schools from this time forward to enter heartily into the observance of children's day on the plan originally proposed and distinctly defined in the Discipline of the church." The one use to which the Sunday school fund and its proceeds are applied is to aid worthy and needy young persons, graduates from our Sunday schools, in acquiring a higher education in the literary and theological schools of our church. By this silent yet efficient action of the fund more than 3,000 such persons have been aided within the last twelve years to an amount of nearly $350,000.

GUGLIELMO MARCONI

Will you please tell what you can in the Question Bureau concerning Marconi?—K. B. M., Bristol, Vt.

Guglielmo Marconi, the Italian inventor and electrical engineer, was born September 23, 1875. He was educated at the universities of Bologna and Padua, and as early as 1890 undertook experiments in the demonstration of his theory that the electric current readily passes through any substance, and when started in a given direction follows a direct course without the assistance of any sort of a conductor. He invented an apparatus for wireless telegraphy which was successfully tested in England and Italy by Sir William Henry Preece. In 1899 he came to the United States, where he continued in his experiments, and in the following year reported the presidential election by his method. By March 27, 1899, he had already sent messages across the English channel between two stations about 32 miles from each other. In December, 1901, he began his first experiments in sending messages across the ocean without wires. His station was at Signal Hill in Newfoundland. The American Cable company, which holds a monopoly from Newfoundland, compelled him to withdraw when his success became apparent by his receiving and distinguishing signals sent from Poldhu Station, England. He then selected another station at Table Head, on the east of Glace bay, Cape Breton island. In February, 1902, while on his way to this country in a steamship he received signals at a distance of 2,099 miles and worded messages at a distance of 1,551.5 miles. On December 21, 1902, the first official transatlantic telegrams were sent from Table Head. Both England and Italy then introduced the Marconi system on their warships.

LEPER COLONIES

Will you please tell what you can concerning the leper colonies?—G. W. J., Frankfort, Mich.

There are leprosy hospitals in a few of the largest cities in this country, but the most celebrated leper colony in the world is that on the island of Molokai in Hawii. This island lies about 25 miles from the island of Oahu, and about 56 miles from Honolulu. It is 40 miles long, seven miles broad, and has an area of a little more than 200,000 acres. The leper settlement has an area of 8,000 acres. In 1902 it was officially reported that the total number of lepers on the island were 741 males and 450 females. There are hospitals, dispensaries, churches and comfortable cottages for the accommodation of families; these cottages are well ventilated, abundantly supplied with fresh water and kept in good condition. Cottage residents requiring medical treatment are visited in their own homes by the resident physician. Every man, woman and child may draw 21 pounds of fresh beef every week, a liberal supply of taro, flour or bread, rice, tea, sugar, salt, tobacco and matches, and as much good clothing as required. A sum of money is paid those who do not draw the full ration, which enables them to purchase articles not included in the regular supply.

ALEXANDER SUVOROFF

Please give a sketch of Suwarrow, the Russian general.—J. H. M., Athens, Pa.

Alexander Vasoilievitch Suvoroff-Rimnikski, or Suwarrow, was born in Moscow according to one account, in Finland according to another, November 24, 1729, and died in St. Petersburg, May 18, 1800. He fought in the war against Sweden as a private in the army and gained the rank of colonel by his distinguished conduct in the seven years' war. In the Polish uprising of 1768-72 he captured Cracow in the first year of the conflict and attained the rank of major-general. In 1773 a war with Turkey broke out and Suvoroff distinguished himself greatly. In 1787 in the second conflict with that country Suvoroff was made chief in command. He was so very successful in this war that he was given the title of count. He was made field marshal in 1794 by his storming of the Praga, a suburb of Warsaw, and his occupation of the Polish capital. He then retired from active service for five years, after which he took command of the Russian forces which were to co-operate with the Austrians against the revolutionary armies of France in Italy. At the age of 70 he achieved the greatest triumph of his career. He arrived in Italy in 1799 and succeeded, in four months, in driving the French from the northern part of the country, after he had defeated their armies at Cassano, April 27, and at Novi and August 15. He then crossed into Switzerland to effect a junction with the second Russian army under Korsakoff. The crossing of the St. Gotthrad pass was accomplished only after fearful hardships, with the loss of one-third of his army and all of his guns. When he arrived in that country he found that Korsakoff had been defeated by Massena and the French were masters of Switzerland. He thereupon began a retreat through the Grisons and the Vorarlberg, in which he displayed some of the highest qualities of his generalship. Setting out on his way to Russia after he had been named commander-in-chief of all the Russian forces with the title of Prince Italieski, he lost the favor of the Emperor Paul before his arrival at St. Petersburg, where after a short ailment he died.

THE GYPSIES

Please give a sketch of the gypsies.—R. R. M., Lizemores, W. Va.

The word gypsy is derived from the earlier words gypsen and gypeyan, both of which came into English from the French, and by the step through the latter language from the Latin aegyptus, which means an Egyptian. The name gypsy shows that the gypsies were considered of Egyptian origin, but this theory has long been abandoned. In 1417, hordes amounting to about 1,400 persons appeared in Germany, which increased to thousands in the succeeding years. These first-comers were dark as Tartars, and called themselves Secani. The real gypsies of the present day call themselves Romany. They reached England in 1514. There is now no doubt that the ancestors of the gypsies came originally from the table-lands of western Asia, and were a tribe allied to the Tartars and Kurds.

NIXON WATERMAN

Please give a brief sketch of Nixon Waterman, the author, also a list of the books he has written.—E. W. P., Sutherland, Ia.

Nixon Waterman was born in Newark, Illinois, November 12, 1859. He received his education in the country and town schools and in the western newspaper offices. He was married in 1883 to Nellie Haskins. Up to 1893 he had worked on the editorial staffs of several western newspapers, but after that year he has devoted himself to magazine and book writing. Waterman also has had experience on the lecture platform. Some of his works are A Book of Verses, In Merry Mood, Boy Wanted, and Sonnets of a Budding Bard.

NICKNAMES

What is the meaning of the terms "Woolly Heads," "Hunkers," and "Silver Grays?"—F. C., Kunkletown, Pa.

We cannot give you the meaning of "Woolly Heads." "Hunkers" is a name which at present is used to designate the unprogressive elements of a party which detest change. In 1844 the name was given originally to the section of the New York state Democrats which opposed new issues. It has also been applied to some of the party since that time. The Whigs who considered the slavery question decided by the compromise of 1850 were called the "Cotton Whigs" in Massachusetts and the "Silver Grays" in New York.

FLORIDA

Will you please tell what you can concerning the soil and climate of Florida?—C. E. B., Crabapple, O.

The soil of Florida is sandy and in the southern and eastern parts of the state there are many lakes and bayous making the region full of swamps. There are no prolonged and severe winters in Florida and also no great ranges of temperature. The dry season is in the fall and winter, when the rainfall ranges from 6 to 8 inches. In the summer it ranges from 18 to 20 inches. The normal mean temperature for January is from 60 to 70 degrees, and in July 80 degrees and above. The hottest months, June, July and August, have their greatest heat tempered by frequent showers.

HENRY'S FAMOUS SPEECH

Will you please tell when, where and on what occasion Patrick Henry used the expression "Give me liberty or give me death?"—Persinger, W. Va.

The above words were spoken by Patrick Henry, at a meeting of the Virginia assembly at Richmond, Virginia, March 23, 1775. The meeting was called to act upon resolutions providing for appropriations to be made for putting the colony in a state of defense. Henry spoke in favor of the resolutions.

C. L. VALLANDIGHAM.

Please give a sketch of the life of C. L. Vallandigham.—T. M., Ransom, Mich.

Clement Laird Vallandigham was born in New Lisbon, O., in 1820, died in Lebanon, O., in 1871. In 1842 he was admitted to the bar. In 1845-46 he was a member of the Ohio legislature, and from 1847 to 1849 edited the Dayton Empire. He was an extreme state rights Democrat. He represented the Dayton district in congress from 1858 until March 3, 1863. He was conspicuous for his bitter utterances regarding the war for the Union. After his term in congress expired, he returned to Ohio, and in public speeches attacked the administration with great bitterness. For his treasonable speeches he was arrested by General Burnside, taken to Cincinnati, tried by court-martial, and sentenced to confinement during the war. President Lincoln changed this to banishment across the lines. He was sent into the Confederate lines, but was received very coldly. He made his way on a blockade-runner to Bermuda and thence to Canada. While there the Ohio Democrats nominated him for governor, but he was defeated by John Brough by a tremendous majority. Vallandigham returned to Ohio, and resumed the practice of law, which he continued till his death.

MISSOURI.

Please give a description of Southwestern Missouri.—D. A. B., Newcastle, Pa.

The Missouri river divides this state into two distinct parts. The northern part is undulating, rising into mountains as it approaches the Azark range. An extensive bottom land lies along the Mississippi, commencing on the north at Cape Girardeau, and extending south to the Arkansas river. It includes many swamps, likewise it contains many islands elevated above the reach of the highest floods. This high and undulating country extends across the entire breadth of the state, its rugged character disappearing as the Osage river is approached. In the southern countries 30 to 50 bushels of corn per acre are produced, and in the north 50 to 75 bushels per acre. Throughout the lower coal district of the southern part of the state, mounds are to be found, generally capped with limestone. These mounds have a circular base, sometimes elongated north and south. This is particularly observable in a range tending south along the west line of Bates, Vernon and Barton counties. From a distance these mounds appear like low mountain ranges. Cotton, hemp and flax are cultivated to some extent in the southern counties. The peach, nectarine, apple, and pear are cultivated and the wild grape abounds.

GAME LAWS OF INDIANA.

Please publish the game laws of Indiana.—F. R. S., Rome City, Ind.

Wild turkey, pheasant and deer may be killed at all times in Indiana. The open date for squirrel is from July 1 to November 1; for quail, grouse and prairie chicken from November 10 to January 1; for woodcock, from July 1 to January 1; for duck, goose, swan, plover, snipe and rail from September 1 to April 1.

IDAHO.

Please tell what you can about the soil, climate and products of Idaho. Where can information be secured concerning government land?—J. F. H., Clifty, Tenn.

The upper levels of the state have the severe winters of the northern latitudes. The abundant moisture causes heavy snowfalls. The lower part of the state and the sheltered valleys have a very agreeable and equable climate. In the southern part the rainfall is light and the soil arid, but in the mountainous regions rain is abundant, and agriculture can be carried on without irrigation. But the soil here is sandy and clayey, making agriculture less profitable than ranching. In the mountains, valleys and along the rivers, where irrigation can be brought into play, and the soil from lava decomposition is exceedingly rich, production is abundant. The chief crop of the state is hay, while wheat, oats and barley are also important products. Also much fruit is raised. Stock is extensively raised, nearly half of the state being devoted to pasture, but the long and severe winters and deep snows make it precarious and costly in the sections best adapted to it, and the northern packers and draftmen generally winter their stock and draft animals in the Snake and adjoining valleys, where they can live and forage in the winter. Information concerning the government land in the state may be secured by writing to one of the land offices in either of the following cities: Blackfoot, Boise, Coeur d'Alene, Haley or Lewiston.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. M., Litchfield, Pa.: There are four different methods of mining gold, placer, sluicing, hydraulic, quartz mining. We cannot go into details.

L. L. C., Boone, N. C.: We are unable to give a sketch of John Seveir.

B. B., Black River Falls, Wis.: The skirmish between Indians and whites in Minnesota to which you refer is probably not important enough to be put in history, as we are unable to find it.

C. R., Manchester, O.: A baseball player signs his contract for the season.

C. I. L., West Lebanon, Ind.: The parents of Paul or Saul of Tarsus are unknown.

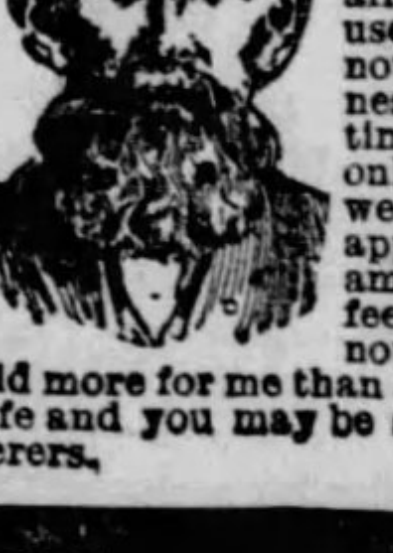
G. W. M., Pacific Grove, Cal.: Moving pictures are taken from life.

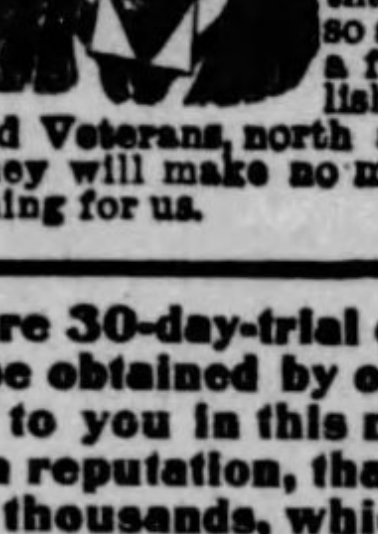
E. F. H., Kalkaska, Mich.: There are about 1,519 miles of canals and 1,458 miles of canalized rivers.

S. J. C., Dunns, W. Va.: Washington's farewell address is too long to publish in these columns.

J. J., Loma, N. D.: A deserter from the regular army is imprisoned for different lengths of terms.

C. G., Davis, W. Va.: Nick Carter is a creation of fiction.





O.K.

You Can Prove It

by testing it for thirty days at our risk. You can learn for yourself why it is O. K., can learn how it does its work O. K., why our thirty-day trial plan is O. K. and how it makes men and women O. K.—sound as a dollar—without putting up a penny to do it. We treat you O. K. and want no money from you unless it helps you, unless you can write us that you have tried it and found it O. K. Your O. K. does it all—it is all left to you. If you cannot O. K. it, if you cannot say it is ALL RIGHT, you do not pay a single penny for it.

If you are not feeling right and do not send for Vitæ-Ore on our thirty-day trial offer, you miss a chance to get well, a chance you have been looking for, a chance to be O. K. in body and mind, a chance to be happy through perfect health. There are no strings tied to our thirty-day trial offer. There are no "ifs" and no "buts." There are no questions to answer, no long letters to write, no appliances to buy, no references or past history to give. Getting it is as simple as A, B, C. Just fill out the Coupon, giving simply your name and address, so we will know you want it and where to send it and it will be sent right to you by next mail, everything prepaid.

Your Own Common Sense

will tell you that it must do its work O. K., or it could not be sent in this way, without a penny paid until it helps. Vitæ-Ore should be no stranger to you. You must have seen it advertised over and over again in this paper, must have heard it pronounced O. K. by many of your neighbors, must have heard that we send it out on trial, exactly as we advertise. Your friends who have had trial packages can tell you all about it, but we want you to try it, to learn for yourself that it is O. K.

Why don't you cut out the coupon and send for it today? With this offer before you, with the positive evidence on this page imprinted on your brain, how can you ignore, hesitate, delay or refuse? What is your excuse? You are to be the judge and need not pay one penny unless and until you are benefited, until you find it O. K. We take all the risk. Read our thirty-day trial offer, read what Vitæ-Ore is, read the positive proof of its work given on this page and then cut out the Coupon and mail it today.

A trial of Vitæ-Ore will tell you its own plain story, a story which has meant HEALTH-PEACE and BODY—COMFORT to thousands of men and women and a blessing on Farm and Ranch and in town homes.

Had Stomach Trouble And Gall Stones.

GREENCASTLE, MO.—I have been troubled with my Stomach for fifteen years and with the Yellow Jaundice and Gall Stones so bad I could hardly eat anything at all. I had been treated by three of the best doctors I could get and used all the patent medicines I heard of. All of this cost me several hundred dollars, but I got no relief from doctors or medicines; in fact, I kept getting worse all the time. At the time I commenced to use Vitæ-Ore the doctors told me that I did not have long to live. Previous to my sickness I had weighed 184 pounds, but at the time I began to use Vitæ-Ore I weighed only 130 pounds. After using it for eight weeks I gained to 157 pounds. I have a good appetite, don't feel any pains or trouble and am gaining in weight right along; in fact, I feel like a much younger man, although I am now 62 years old. Two packages of Vitæ-Ore did more for me than all the doctors did. It has prolonged my life and you may be sure that I will recommend it to all sufferers.

B. F. ELSEA.

You Are To Be The Judge

Use Vitæ-Ore For

Rheumatism and Lumbago, Kidney, Bladder or Liver Disease, Dropsy, Stomach Disorders, Female Ailments, Functional Heart Trouble, Catarrh of Any Part, Nervous Prostration, LaGrippe, Anæmia, Bloodlessness, Piles, Sores and Ulcers, Constipation and Other Bowel Troubles, Impure Blood and Worn-Out, Debilitated Conditions. A 30-day trial treatment will prove what it can do for you.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

Theo. Noel Co., Vitæ-Ore Bldg., Chicago, Ills.

I have read your large advertisement in the

TOLEDO BLADE

and want you to send me a full-sized One Dollar package of Vitæ-Ore for me to try. I agree to pay $1.00 if it benefits me, but will not pay a penny if it does not. I am to be the judge. The following is my address, to which the trial treatment is to be sent:

Name ____________

Town ____________

State ____________

Street or Rural Route ____________

This Is Our Trial Offer!

We Want To Send You a full-sized One Dollar package of Vitæ-Ore, enough for 30 days' continuous treatment, by mail, postpaid, and we want to send it to you on 30 days' trial. We don't want a penny—we just want you to try it, just want a word from you asking for it, and will be glad to send it to you. We take absolutely all the risk—we take all chances. You don't risk a penny! All we ask is that you use V.-O for 30 days and pay us $1.00 if it has helped you, if you are satisfied that it has done you more than $1.00 worth of positive actual, visible good. Otherwise you pay nothing, we ask nothing, we want nothing. Can you not spare 100 minutes during the next 30 days to try it? Can you not give 5 minutes to write for it, 5 minutes to properly prepare it upon its arrival, and 3 minutes each day for 30 days to use it. That is all it takes. Cannot you give 100 minutes time if it means new health, new strength, new blood, new force, new energy, vigor, life and happiness? You are to be the judge. We are satisfied with your decision, are perfectly willing to trust to your honor and judgment, as to whether or not V.-O. has benefited you. Read what Vitæ-Ore is, and write for it today.

Read What Vitae-Ore Is.

Vitæ-Ore is a mineral remedy, a combination of substances from which many world's noted curative springs derive medicinal power and healing virtue. These properties of the springs come from the natural deposits of mineral in the earth through which water forces its way, only a very small proportion of the medicinal substances in these mineral deposits being thus taken up by the liquid. Vitæ-Ore consists of compounds of Iron, Sulphur and Magnesium, elements which are among the chief curative agents in nearly every healing mineral spring and are necessary for the creation and retention of health. One package of this mineral substance, mixed with water, equals in medicinal strength and healing value, many gallons of the world's powerful mineral waters, drunk fresh at the flowing springs.

For Internal and External Use.

Nervous Prostration For Six Months.

COMO, TENN.—Vitæ-Ore cured me after the doctors' medicines failed to do me any good. I was taken with Chills, which got my whole system and nerves wrecked. We had two doctors attending me, one of whom pronounced my trouble Consumption; the other said it was merely Nervous Prostration. The medicine they gave me did not do me any good at all. I was ill for six months and could not sleep night or day. I had something that seemed like Heart Trouble, with smothering spells. Sometimes I would have five or six spells a day and through the night. I was so weak I was almost helpless when some friends insisted that I should take Vitæ-Ore and quit the doctors, as they were doing me no good, and I took their advice. My weight when I started to use Vitæ-Ore was 90 pounds; I now weigh 128 pounds, more than I have ever weighed in my life. I could feel a benefit after taking Vitæ-Ore two weeks. I feel that I owe my present health to God and the Theo. Noel Company's Vitæ-Ore.

MINNIE OWEN.

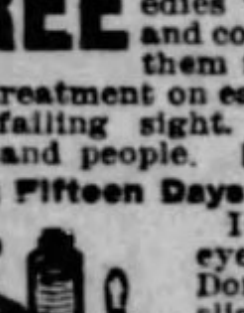
Has Neither Ache Nor Pain.

LYNN, MASS.—I cannot say too much for Vitæ-Ore. I have been bothered with Rheumatism ever since I came home from the Civil War. Sometimes it was very bad and gave me many a siege that proved it the hardest enemy I ever went against. I also had Kidney Trouble and Piles and have paid out hundreds of dollars to get help. All the remedies I used never did me as much good as a thirty-day trial treatment of Vitæ-Ore did in two weeks time. It is now over two months since I began to use Vitæ-Ore and I have not had an ache or pain about me. I am feeling fine. My joints are now limber and I have good use of all of my limbs. I feel confident that Vitæ-Ore has entirely cured me of this disease. It seems hard to believe that so much good could be accomplished in so short a time by any one remedy, but it is a fact, and I will be glad to have you publish it if you wish to do so. I hope all the old Veterans, north and south, will try Vitæ-Ore and I think they will make no mistake in so doing, for it seems just the thing for us.

E. H. GOODRICH, 656 Boston St.

No Offer Has Ever Been Made You that can equal this Vitae-Ore 30-day-trial offer in its fairness, liberality and genuine benefit that may be obtained by old and young. No doctor has ever truthfully offered you treatment on these terms—no other medicine has ever been handed out to you in this manner. It is all in the medicine—its virtues and merit allow us to so offer it. And it is not a new, untried medicine, seeking a reputation, that is being so offered, but a medicine that has been tried and not found wanting, a medicine which numbers its cures by the thousands, which has gained a reputation by its curative work over the entire length and breadth of this Nation, as well as in Canada and the British Isles. Send for a package today and try it. We take absolutely all the risk. It will cost you nothing if it does not benefit you.

THEO. NOEL CO., T. B. Dept. Vitae-Ore Bldg. **CHICAGO, ILL.**



EYE DISEASES FAILING SIGHT CURED.

FREE Mild Home Remedies which are curing thousands and cost nothing to try. Let me send them free. I have the most remarkable treatment on earth for eye diseases, weak eyes and failing sight. I have treated a hundred thousand people. I Want you to try my Treatment Fifteen Days at my Expense.

I am making wonderful cures of eye diseases and partial blindness. Don't neglect your eyes. The slightest blurring or floating spot before the eyes may mean total blindness.

←This is the free treatment.

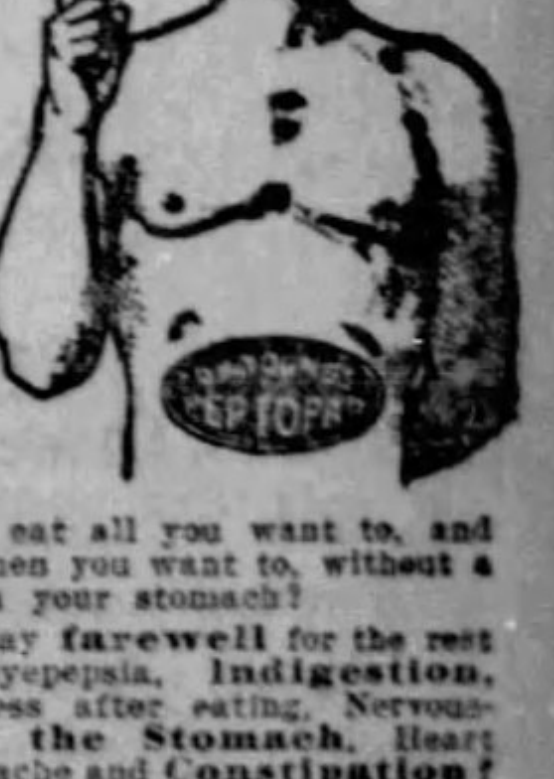
Send no money. Write for my free trial treatment today giving full description of your case. I will cure your eyes and save you from blindness.

Dr. W. O. Coffee, Dept. 177, Des Moines, Ia.

DEAFNESS CURED By New Discovery

"I have demonstrated that deafness can be cured."—Dr. Guy Clifford Powell.

The secret of how to use the mysterious and invisible nature forces for the cure of Deafness and Head Noises has at last been discovered by the famous Physician-Scientist, Dr. Guy Clifford Powell. Deafness and Head Noises disappear as if by magic under the use of this new and wonderful discovery. He will send all who suffer from Deafness and Head noises full information how they can be cured, absolutely free, no matter how long they have been deaf, or what caused their deafness. This marvelous Treatment is so simple, natural and certain that you will wonder why it was not discovered before. Investigators are astonished and cured patients themselves marvel at the quick results. Any deaf person can have full information how to be cured quickly and cured to stay cured at home without investing a cent. Write today to Dr. Guy Clifford Powell, 4784 Bank Bldg., Peoria, Ill., and get full information of this new and wonderful discovery, absolutely free.



Stomach Troubles Vanish Like Magic

FREE to Every Man or Woman

Would you like to eat all you want to, and what you want to, when you want to, without a chance for trouble in your stomach?

Would you like to say **farewell** for the rest of your life to Dyspepsia, **Indigestion**, Sour Stomach, Distress after eating, Nervousness, **Catarrh of the Stomach**, Heart Fluttering, Sick Headache and **Constipation**?

Then send me 10 cents to cover cost of packing and I will mail you absolutely free one of these wonderful Stomach Drafts. They regulate the bowels, relieve soreness, strengthen every nerve and muscle of your stomach, relieve you at once and make you feel like a new man or woman. So write today enclosing 10 cents for the postage, etc., and get one of these wonderful Stomach Drafts that **are celebrated** because they **cure** where medicines fail. Write Dr. G. C. Young, 423 National Bank Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1909.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.............Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week **238,000**

Very few people ever think of praying for congress.

Old dollar wheat is beginning to look like a has-been.

When a man marries his stepmother he isn't thinking about posterity.

There is at least one good thing to be said of Castro. Mrs. Castro is an estimable woman.

Scientists say sassafras tea is injurious. Nothing, it seems, is too sacred for the scientists to attack.

Where Mr. Roosevelt is going there will be no signs reading: "No huntin a loud on theese premisis."

A Chicago youth marries his stepmother and becomes his own stepfather. Looks like a case of frenzied matrimony.

It is a sweetly solemn thought that Easter comes at a time when a great deal of confidence can be placed in the egg.

A physician says sleep causes appendicitis. Now where's the person who ever got enough sleep to clog his vermiform appendix?

A Kansas poet has been appointed a colonel on the governor's staff. Usually poets are left to reap their reward in kingdom come.

Now that they are out of style, it is hard to see how the country ever managed to get along with lengthy presidential messages.

According to Mr. Hobson, we must not even think of war with Japan. If that bars him from talking about it we second the motion.

A woman may have a lot of curiosity, but the average man has her beaten when it comes to touching fresh paint to see if it's dry.

An Oklahoma boy advertised for a husband for his mother. Now he has a stepfather. Practical jokes are sure to come home to roost.

Well, the Payne bill passed Uncle Joe all right, but a great many things may happen to it before it gets through the senate.

President Taft has written another brief message to congress. That man is certainly going to make a great success of the presidency.

After Castro has received a few more kicks he may begin to take some stock in the poet who wrote that life is real, life is earnest.

Something must have gone wrong with the cable. Nothing is said about the mob that murdered the Armenians being composed of best citizens.

Every old man who marries a young woman has some sort of excuse which he thinks the neighbors should accept and ever after hold their peace.

Crazy Snake seems to have mysteriously disappeared. Some young, palefaced dime novel reader may yet have to go west and capture him.

Wife gives birth to twins, mother-in-law dies of heart failure, husband and father commits suicide. Even the simple life has its tragedies.

It is all right to advise the boys to remain on the farm, but when all the girls are away attending college sticking to the farm is no dream.

"Massachusetts has one hundred thousand surplus women." Well, Texas has one hundred thousand bachelors. That would seem to be the answer.

The brewers are going to try to reform the saloons. Not, however, as a matter of sentiment. They will proceed on the theory that it pays to be good.

The sultan of Turkey has learned better than to try to treat a revolution as he would dispose of an ultimatum—put it in a pigeonhole and forget all about it.

A suffragette declares that women are no better than men. If any man has a desire to butt in where angels fear to tread here's his opportunity for an argument.

Mr. Patten says he cornered wheat for the benefit of the farmers. That's quite a relief. The public might have imagined he did it to amuse the dear ones at home.

Time is a sure cure for political prejudices. men who never voted for Grover Cleveland will accept the $20 bills bearing his portrait with as much enthusiasm as his warmest admirers.

A Cleveland man wakes his wife up in the middle of the night to tell her how his first wife committed suicide. She can't appreciate his eccentricites, and has asked the court for a divorce.

The man who dropped a $1,000 note in the church collection basket had good reasons for not letting his left hand know what his right hand had done. The bill was found to be counterfeit.

Now comes a London doctor, who says it is dangerous to sleep in bed. And yet, were it not for the contemplated comfort of climbing into bed, some folks would never say their prayers.

Professor Barnes, of Philadelphia, says people do not need salt in their food. Be patient, brethren; some day a doctor will come along and convince us that all food is absolutely unnecessary.

CLOUDING FRONTIERS.

A few of the writers upon socialism make much of the doctrine they sometimes call internationalism and sometimes more loosely and poetically the brotherhood of men. In the narrower sense there is no need of reducing a hope to a political faith. Internationalism seems to be coming though nations build tariff walls and fortresses and great navies. It is a tendency of events.

Frontiers are becoming less and less the sharp lines between peoples speaking different tongues and having, perhaps, different racial characteristics and ways of thinking. The traveler is not a person to be attractive because of an atmosphere of adventure and romance, for he is a commonplace in almost any community and, if he talks about his journeys, is likely to be put down as a bore. In any city in the world scores of different nationalities may be observed upon the streets. Railroads cross borders, steamers ply daily between foreign ports, the languages acquire and assimilate words of outland origin. Mr. W. T. Stead waxes enthusiastic over another form of the growing indefiniteness of country confines saying:

> The day of cast-iron empires is fast drawing to a close. The new century begins the era of decentralization and federation. In one form or another the whole vast stretch of country from Petersburg to Prague and from Prague to Adrianople will be covered by a federation or federations of free self-governing states as peaceful as the Swiss cantons, in which the Slavs, by the sheer force of numbers, will of necessity be in the ascendant. Nor will it be surprising if the despairing effort of the German to stem the tide of destiny in Posen should lead to the addition of the German Polish lands to the federation of the future.

THE POPULAR BRANCH.

When the Dingley tariff bill was passed it was the senate that rearranged the schedules to suit what has come to be called the "vested interests." It is the senate now that is popularizing the Payne bill, ridding it of its sleepers, knocking down the prohibitive rates on gloves and stockings and sending up the duties on luxuries.

This is not by any means the first evidence that the senate has become the popular side of congress. Due to Joseph Cannon, the house has altered its character completely in the last few years and is now the unmoving, the reactionary branch. It could hardly be termed the conservative, in view of the singular liberty it takes with the treasury funds, and yet it is conservative in retaining the policy of spoils, of assuming that the public domain is legitimate loot and the height of statesmanship is getting a local appropriation.

The Appalachian-White mountain forest reserve bill was passed by the senate and killed in one of "Joe" Cannon's packed committees. Few measures have had greater endorsement from the people. The meat inspection bill went through the house with the greatest difficulty. The senate gave it hearty support. The bill limiting the working hours for trainmen, and thus promoting safety upon railrods, passed the senate first and then was shot full of imperfections by the Cannonized house. Interference by the President prevented its bcoming a dead letter.

The Payne bill promises to come forth from the senate washed and anointed. The finance committee has not spared the soap. Not only have duties touching the consumer closely been lowered and equalized, but many have been cut away altogether. It is thought, too, that the senate will correct certain errors of the house which have been discovered after the passage of amendments. A glaring one was that of last week, when the duty was removed from crude oil and oil products were left to pay 20 per cent. This was a play direct into the Standard's hands, since it permitted the free entry of petroleum from the rich Mexican fields controlled by the trust, thus giving it a stronger grip upon the independent well owner of the United States, and protected its monopoly so that the prices to consumers could be maintained.

The country has been paying a good deal of attention of late to improving the character of the senate. It might be well to look to the other branch for a while.

WATERWAYS AS ASSETS.

Germany has spent $150,000,000 in the last twenty years in the development and improvement of inland waterways. As a result the empire has now 8,278 miles of navigable streams and canals. Two canals under construction, the German-Austrian and the Rhine-Elbe, will cause the expenditure of $350,000,000.

The enlightened German policy in the matter of water routes is thus explained by an eminent economist:

> Many circumstances which, in former times, gave superiority to certain countries, such as the greater skill of their workmen, superior machinery, cheaper wages, greater natural fertility of the soil, etc., are gradually being leveled by time and progress. What will remain is the advantage of a well-planned system of transportation which makes the best possible use of local resources and local advantages. Any means whereby the distances which separate the economic centers of the country can be diminished must be welcomed and considered as progress, for it increases strength in industrial competition with foreign countries. Every one who desires to send or receive goods wishes for cheap freights. Hence the aim of a healthy transport policy should be to diminish, as far as possible, the economically unproductive cost of transport. A country such as Germany, which produces on her own soil a large part of the raw material and food which it requires, occupies the most independent and most favorable position if, owing to cheap inland transportation, its economic centers are placd as near as posible to one another. When this has been achieved Germany will be able to dispense with many foreign products and will occupy a position of superiority in comparison with those states which do not possess similarly perfect means of transport.

The United States has realized the tremendous value of a system of adequate canals, but there is a lot of fanning of the air. The movement has been mostly agitation with little accomplishment. But a step has been gained by the appointment of a congressional commission which will investigate the waterways of the world and will also recommend certain plans for definite improvement which will call for the spending of about $50,000,000 a year. By the time there is a national movement toward the use of the canals they will probably be ready.

THE MAILED FIST.

The diplomacy of Bismarck, blunt and often ungracious, is justifying itself. Germany is more than master of the empire; she holds a mastery over Europe.

It is now known that Berlin was cognizant of every move on the part of Austria for the seizure of Herzgovina and Bosnia and of the Bulgarian proclamation of full national rights, but it is suspected that it was German influence which brought both about. The suggestion has been claimed for the Kaiser. A Russian political agent has been importuning France and England to enter into a defensive alliance. France hesitated because of the dread of the old enemy. Then, the agent had the London foreign office almost won over. Germany learned of the scheme and sent word that the signing of such a treaty would be a reasonable excuse for the declaration of war. France immediately explained that it had no more than listened to the proposal. England called the negotiations all off, and, going even further, issued a public statement that no such alliance would have support in the United Kingdom.

Germany had the whip handle. Russia is weakened with internal dissension. Her navy has never recovered from the Japanese reverses. France is weighted with debt and worries at home interfere with any concerted movement by the government. Britain feels that in case of war she would have to bear the brunt of it.

That grim manner of ordering the nations to dance at will would have pleased Bismarck, even if the Kaiser himself couldn't.

LOSING INVENTIONS.

If America must have a big and expensive navy it ought to be one thoroughly modern in character, accepting with eagerness and adopting with enthusiasm the wealth of invention offered by our most ingenious mechanicians.

The navy bureaus are conducted upon another system. The officials in charge agree upon the need of liberal appropriations, but they maintain an attitude of hostility toward all that is new, receding only after criticisms and the demonstrations in foreign navies. The Maxim gun was lost to this country through the conservative bureaucrats. They have now permitted Japan to obtain the latest improvements in the Holland submarine boats, the inventor being repulsed by the navy department.

Turbines, tested and tried in the British navy, six or seven years ago, have lacked whole-hearted endorsement in the United States naval bureaus. Reluctantly a concession was made in the building of three scout cruisers so that two of them should be fitted with turbines. In the 24-hour full speed test, ending Tuesday evening, the vessels with turbines completed the trial in good shape, but the third, having the reciprocating style of engine, was forced to drop out because of injury to machinery.

There is a large question whether the United States need keep up a navy which gives us the second place in point of strength, leading the military Germany, the childishly ambitious Japan and France, compelled by geographical position to pour millios into ships. But the navy we have should be of the best type of vessels and carry the most efficient equipment.

THE MINORITY SHAREHOLDER.

The cry against corporations, as such, is largely illogical and unfair. In fact, we have a daily illustration of an organiaztion yelping blatantly against corporations which has yet taken the fullest advantage of half-baked corporation laws and represents further the one great evil of the system, absentee landlordism.

The corporation laws are far from perfect. As Governor Harmon remarked in his inaugural speech, an officeboy in Ohio can charter a company and place stock upon the market. Legislation is particularly needed for the protection of minority shareholders. An instance of the power that is given to the majority has come before the courts of New York. The president of a company has caused his daughter to be elected vice-president and has had her voted a large salary, though she does nothing at all for it. He used the reserve funds of the concern to lend in Wall street during the panic, receiving as high as 24 per cent and giving his company only the legal rate. He has sought to have the directors approve the purchase of property for $600,000 which is said to have a valuation of hardly half as much.

This example is a mild one, of course, as compared with notorious juggling on record. We quote it as a recent case and because it shows that the small concern holds no advantage in honor and fairness over the large corporation. The minority stockholders have rights which it should be the duty of legislatures to protect. Otherwise, a system, at once of economic value and affording the best method so far practiced for distributing wealth, must fall through sheer perfidy.

THE ASPIRING NORTH.

To watch the ferocious onslaughts which the people of Western Canada are making upon nature, their fever of railroad building, to hear their loud boastings and their florid appeals to prospective settlers, is to know again the flush times of the 70's and early 80's in Western United States.

Winnipeg has a population of 120,000. Its citizens have every confidence that it will be as large as Chicago before another twenty years. The frequent surveys of the country about it and within its influence bring forth new and greater resources, wonderful possibilities for wealth and homemaking. There are woods which have not felt the ax, tumbling streams from which electric power can be generated, lakes filled with fish and tracts of land capable of raising great yields of wheat. Winnipeg counts upon the early construction of the Hudson Bay railroad, but its dreams have dipped deeper into the future. It believes that a ship canal from the bay, utilizing the deep Nelson river and Lake Winnipeg, can be dug at comparatively small cost.

Wet blankets for this enthusiasm are the questioning of engineers whether navigation will not be a serious uncertainty because of the ice which forms in Hudson bay. An American traveler declared, in a recent magazine article, that the land is utterly barren fifty miles north of Saskatchewan. Yet it is all highly interesting to hear of Winnipeg's buoyant aspirations. A country to the south, still young, can yet see a part of its youth pass in panorama.

A STORY OF LOVE AND INTRIGUE.

Austin Fryers has written an intensely interesting story in Homespun and Purple. Princess Alicia of Alsenburg, and Minnie Howard, a public singer, are beautiful girls, alike as two peas. The princess' title and the circumbscribed life she is compelled to lead bore her. Miss Howard has high aspirations. She is engaged to marry Philip Darrell, a black and white newspaper artist. Young Darrell meets the princess in a London park and mistakes her for the girl to whom he is engaged. The princess encourages the deception, because it gives her a taste of the life for which she has yearned. They meet again by appointment and are soon deeply in love with each other. When Darrell discovers his mistake he recognizes the princess as his affinity, whom he has been enabled to find through Miss Howard, guided by Providence.

As the plot of the story unfolds the two interesting girls are found to be half-sisters. Thrilling climaxes succeed each other until the end of the tale, when the girls exchange places and each attains her heart's desire.

The opening chapters of Purple and Homespun will appear in next week's Blade.

LABOR AND THE AMINISTRATION

The conference between President Taft and the national leaders of labor should be productive of an excellent understanding. It has allowed the leaders to show a confidence in the executive and given Mr. Taft an opportunity to indicate that he bears no ill will for the opposition raised against him during the campaign.

There are a lot of alterations that must be made in existing labor laws, largely because, it is sad to admit, certain judges are giving constructions favorable to corporate interests and plainly working an injustice to labor. One of these interpretations was cited at the meeting in Washington. It threatens to bring all strikers in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law and make them even more liable to punishment than the iniquitous combinations of capital against which the statute was framed. The President reiterated his position on the exercise of the injunction and he has pledged himself anew to rid that principle of law of its oppressions.

The present administration, it may be taken for granted, will do all in its power to make the laws conform to the altering times and the changing needs. Only by a policy of such enlightened progression can a government continue to struggle against discontent and against those who capitalize discontent and wring from it a high interest for themselves.

ECONOMIES.

The cabinet is to have the honor of setting the examples for governmental economy. The President has directed each head of a department to draw a paring knife and proceed to lop off needless expenses. And it looks, too, as if Mr. Taft intends to judge his advisors by their skill in bringing the costs within the bounds of reason.

There has long been need of such an order. The extremely expensive conduct of the government has been a subject for criticism beyond the memory of the oldest reader of the newspapers. Yet expenditures have steadily climbed, budgets have become more and more clamorous for funds and congress has been constantly more liberal with appropriations. The growing country and the changing policies have demanded increased allowances, yet the distributing hands have been too generous. A halt had to come, and it is well that it should be before a lowered tariff system reduces the revenues.

It is amusing that the cabinet members are the first to have to practice economy. The custom has been for departmental officers to grow expansive in preparing their schedules. They have prided themselves upon an ingenuity in presenting indisputable reasons for asking more money. Success in getting appropriations from congress has been one of the measures of ability. As the reversing gear is applied, sensitive ears hereabouts may catch the faint sounds of shrieks and groans. They will be Washington's manner of commenting upon the heroic operation of economies.

REACTION.

The Blade has long believed that the bureau of public health, now under the department of the treasury, should be elevated to a position of cabinet importance. A thousand needs appear for additional authority for this bureau, a thousand directions wherein the skill of trained executives could be applied for public benefit.

Yet such a department, if there is to be one, could never have this newspaper's approval or that of the average sensible man if it is to be influenced or dominated by such organizations as the American Health league. The official organ of that society, published, as it says, by the Committee of One Hundred, lies upon the desk. It is solely by this periodical that we judge the league. A distinct lowering of enthusiasm is experienced after reading the "Legislative Program of the League," of its victories over the mind of Theodore Roosevelt and the convincing of William Howard Taft. A key to the leadership of this association is given one by reading the list marked "Approved Health Books." Here first is the name of Prof. Metchnikoff, he who made the marvelous discovery that sour milk was the ideal human food and warranted to prolong life indefinitely. Then there is Horace Fletcher, the founder of a cult that pins its faith in mastication; Dr. Higgins, authority on breeding human kind, and H. Irving Hitchcock, disciple of jiu jitsu.

If drinkers of sour milk, Fletcherites and Japanese wrestlers are going to direct the business of the proposed department of health, count us a rabid reactionist.

THE TURKISH REVOLT.

The success of the soldiers' mutiny in Constantinople is a blow to the progressive movement and a victory for the reactionaries. The Young Turk party will be cast down for a while and the unctuous old sultan will have occasion to rub his hands in jubilation. Yet the effect of the revolt will probably be only temporary.

Turkey has had a taste of liberty. The country has enjoyed the first thrills of the right of suffrage. Having newspapers which dare to speak out, neighbors toward whom there is no suspicion of spying, freed of the threat of blackmail and of police vengeance, the Turkish people are hardly likely to endorse a return to the old conditions. The soldiers rebelled against an order to obey their officers, even if it be called upon to fire at fellow religionists. The appeal is to the fanatic Moslem, but it is likely to cause fresh outbreaks among the half outlaw Christians of Macedonia, quieted by the pledge of tolerance from the government. The Mohammedan, without interest in the reactionary cause, will prefer the granting of religious liberty to the Albanians and Greek clansmen to a return to the old anarchy.

Liberty prevails, even if the way is long.

DEATH TO THE HOUSEFLY.

An interesting southern table utensil is about to disappear, pass to that undiscovered country from whose bourne no custom returns. This is the switch, sometimes wielded by the hostess and sometimes by the dusky attendant, the rattling leaves of which keep the flies out of the sugar bowl and away from the butter dish.

For the south has declared war upon the housefly. The busy little creature will not be urged to move on, but will be trapped and slain and pursued into the uttermost fastnesses. The fly has the inexcusable habit of never wiping its feet. As it tracks over human food it leaves the germs of malaria, of typhoid and of a score of other diseases that form colonies and spread the ailments from household to household. The mosquito, too, is marked for extermination. It is with him that the responsibility for yellow fever is placed. Screenings for cisterns and tanks, oil in pools and ponds and ditches and the filling up of swampy places, these are the labors which the cities and states will undertake together. Uniform laws and regulations have been adopted so that the municipality which does its duty conscientiously for the sake of health will not be menaced by the smaller village which ignores the rules. It looks as if the north may shortly have to go south for instruction.

OUR MACHINERY ABROAD.

America holds highest place for mechanical invention. Few industrial plants in the world but are in some way equipped with machinery made in this country. Virtually all electrical generators are American or are adaptations of American types.

A special consular agent of the government recently made a tour of the Bollinckx works in Brussels, where a very famous engine is made. He observed the machinery of twenty different American tool manufacturers and even tools marked with the name of a German agency were apparently of Yankee origin. Among the machinery were vertical drills of Baker Brothers, Toledo. Other Ohio companies represented were: Niles Tool works, Hamilton; Cincinnati Milling Machinery company, Cincinnati; Springfield Machie Tool company, Springfield, and G. A. Gray company, Cincinnati. Only eight European manufacturers were represented in the Bollinckx works.

How much more American machinery might be sold abroad if the country had a merchant marine service is beyond estimating.

MILLIONAIRES.

New York as a show place will never be complete until railings are run about the walls of the evening papers of that city so the strangers may view the editorial forces in action.

A reporter bustles in: "I've a story of a woman shoplifter."

"Make her young and beautiful and say she belongs to the Fifth avenue set," the city editor instructs.

A copyreader, disheveled, in shirt sleeves and very excited, dashes from a telephone booth: "City hall man says fellow named Van Scamp has taken out a license to marry a manicure girl."

"Bully yarn. Make him a millionaire. There's an old picture of T. Suffren Tailor that'll do for him and use a cut of Fritzi Scheff for the girl. Hurry, now!"

Thus, the visitor would see society differentiated and be present at the manufacture of a millionaire.

The director of the census has made a report that the numbers of millionaires in this country are nowhere near what popular fancy believes. He must be wrong. Figures do sometimes lie. For millionaires are made every day in the evening newspaper offices of New York.

"WE ARE ALL GEOGRAPHERS."

There are words the very sound of which have charm, a power to thrill and to fill the mind with colorful images and scenes. The writers of the advertisements, the shrewdest of men, are beginning to collect these words and to use them with cunning and, it would seem sometimes with malice aforethought. It was a rare student of human nature who wrote as the top line for an advertisement "we are all geographers."

Of the studies of the small youth there are none that linger so long in fond memory as that of geography. "I was no good at arithmetic," says some mature juggler of finances, "and grammar I abhorred, but I led 'em all in geography." Ologies and ographies, they seem a poor tribe, a dull and witless confusion and wearinesses to the brain, but geography is travel and exploration and all the mysterious fancies of juvenility. The masters that inhabit the walls of the museums and the treasures of rivals at which Mr. George Stevens snaps a covetous finger, none of them possess the stimulation that speaks from a map. Here is a chart of the great country to the north now being spoiled for boys by American settlers, Doukabars and Salvation Army colonists. Behold in imagination yourself seated in canoe darting down some strange stream watching anxiously against rapids and keeping a sharp ear for wild beasts, which must be stewed into supper. Great Slave lake, Great Bear lake, Saskatchewan, Fraser river, what wizard of nomenclature planted such fitting words to such attractive fastnesses? And, if the season suggests a more comforting temperature, there is the wide Amazon, a paradise of romance, and the Orinoco, suggestive of sweet music and of goose-flesh surprises. Was there ever the boy that did not dread lest Patagonia would be settled and civilized before he could get the chance to invade it? Africa, surely, can't be as amazingly magnetic as it was a score or so of years ago. The continent, once full of blank spaces, is getting stupid and dull and crowded with spectacled tourists. Anyone could have believed King Solomon's Mines when it was published. Now it is rankly impossible.

The heroics drop away, need harnesses fancy, and routine displaces adventure as an essential purpose of life. The more routine, the greater economies, the bigger saving per ton per mile. We become the victims of shoe strings and the servants of hair brushes. Women rule, but habit stands behind the throne. Yet rebellion chokes the gorge periodically against custom. The walk home is a monotony unbearable, the cars unforgivable. We break with the commonplaces, seek the new way about, dip mildly into temptation and even play the mischief with prospects. We are again the Indians pictured in the old geographies.

And then the quieting years, the waiting, the curious wonderings about the reason for it all and the puzzling over the written words of those who assert a knowledge of affairs ahead. Reminiscence returns along the paths trod, regretfully acknowledges error and gloats over victory. The map of life is spread out, a country still having its Barren Lands, its forests for the trappers and streams for the voyagers, inviting, haunting, mysterious and stimulating. For as the "ad" man said—we are all geographers.

Dyeing Real Flowers.

Philadelphia Record.

"Every once in a while some florist gets busy and puts some odd colored blossoms in his window as an extra attraction to the display," said a clubman. "I just noticed one down the street. It consisted of a bunch of impossibly green carnations At first glance a good many people thought they were made of paper, but they got interested when they found out that they were 'natural.' Now, anybody who wants to have any of these freak flowers can get them by buying some kind of aniline ink, any color desired. Carnations are the easiest to color; white ones, of course. Put their stems in a glass filled with ink. Their stems are soft, and in a short while the larger veins in their petals are filled with the ink. Don't let them absorb too much color; they are prettier with just so much. Then remove them and put them in a vase of salt water. Lilies of the valley lend themselves to this scheme also; in fact, any white, soft-stemmed flower may be used."

From Gold to Copper.

Out West.

There is no clearer example of the mining of the new day than these great copper camps set down in the heart of the old-time country. Gold mining meant fortunes to the few; the argonauts came and gathered their millions and left the land almost as wild and unconquered as they found it. Few permanent towns and cities mark their trail. But copper enlists an army in its service; it sets big buildings rocking with the roar of machinery where the gold hunter pitched his tent and builds its railroads where he packed his mule trains. Science steps down from a Pullman now where Romance tramped with blanket roll and rifle and gold pan, and telephone and telegraph wires follow the trails of the express riders.

Pennsylvania Chestnut Orchard.

Philadelphia Record.

Coleman K. Sober, of Irish Valley, Northumberland county, has purchased 165 acres of timber land in Columbia county, upon which to plant another chestnut orchard. It is his intention to take off what timber is marketable and then to clear the plot of all underbrush and rotten limbs, etc. After this is done he will commence the systematic planting of his Paragon chestnut trees, with which he has won fame and fortune. It is his intention to make the Columbia county chestnut farm the equal of his Northumberland county property, from which he harvested 3,000 bushels of chestnuts last year, which he sold at $6 a bushel.

The French Postoffice.

Westminster Gazette.

The French postal system was inaugurated in the reign of Louis XI., but the first director-general was appointed by Louis XIV. He farmed the office, paying a million francs a year for the privilege. This method continued until the revolution, when the farmer was abolished and the control was given to ten managers elected by universal suffrage. That plan did not work very satisfactorily and the office of director-general was revived under the consulate. The office of under secretary for posts and telegraphs, held by M. Simyan, was first created in 1877, abolished in 1878, and revived again ten years later.

Salting a Diamond Mine.

Boston Record.

Howard Du Bois, the noted mining engineer, told a good story to the Tech men recently, illustrating the "art" of salting a diamond mine. The story was told of a man in South Africa who, while walking one day over his property, suggested that they assay some of the soil.

In the search that ensued eight rough diamonds were found and offers began to fly through the air at a rapid rate for the land, when the host's wife called out to her husband, "Why, John, where are the other two?" The sequel to the story was left to the imagination.

The "Black Rice."

Dundee Advertiser.

It is difficult to estimate how many of the Chinese have acquired the use of opium. Various estimates, according to E. W. Thwing, secretary of the international reform bureau, claim that a moderate figure would be between 10 and 20 per cent of the male population, or 2¼ to 5 per cent of the total population. It is said that in some places 80 per cent of the adult males use opium, and at least one-tenth of the women. Before the present anti-opium campaign began there were over a thousand registered opium dens in the city of Fuchau alone. The Chinese often call opium the "black rice."

Trout Stream in Hotel.

Denver Post.

There is a large hotel in Colorado which has a notable feature of interest in the fact that a trout stream runs right through its dining room. A guest is allowed to take rod and line and angle for the fish, which when caught is cooked and served to him at the next meal, and it is quite a regular custom for a guest to catch trout for his own breakfast. Needless to say the stream is kept well stocked with fish and is a great attraction to the guests.

Candy vs. Alcohol.

Lady's Pictorial.

But a very few years ago women used to be jeered at and even reproved for their craze for goodies, and a man who was seen eating sweets was accounted a rather poor thing. Now figures are showing that the consumption of sugar is increasing, while the amount of alcohol is declining. This is explained by the fact that men of all classes eat sweetmeats much more than they did and that whenever a people eat largely of sugar they take less intoxicants.

Always Dreaded the 14th.

London Chronicle.

'Most dismal of all men, off the stage, was Grimaldi, the clown, whose tomb in St. James,' Pentonville, is to be restored; and his father fathered him. He had that curious dread of the date which assails so many. The elder Grimaldi hated the 14th of the month, and when it was passed he regarded himself as safe until the next.

He was born, christened and married on the 14th of the month, and being discontented with all three events we will hope his death on March 14, 1788, satisfied him.

The River of Youth.

From all the golden halls of Dream,
  Dew cooled and rainbow kissed,
It twines and curls a silver stream,
  Through valleys hung with mist.

Down past enchanted woods to where
  Romance walks ever young,
Where kings ride forth to take the air
  On steeds with velvet hung—

Where secret stairways tempt the bold,
  Where pirate caves abound,
And many a chest of Spanish gold
  May solemnly be found!

Through magic years it twines and creeps
  Past towers of peacock blue,
Where still some captured princess sleeps
  And dreams come always true.

Then gleam by gleam the light goes out,
  Then darkened, grief by grief,
It sings into our Sea of Doubt
  And Manhood's Unbelief!

—Arthur Stringer.

THE EDGE OF THINGS

Kansas City Star.

The sages of the village grocery store were discussing the veracity of old Si Perkins when Uncle Bill Abbott ambled in. "What do you think about it, Uncle Bill?" they asked him. "Would you call Si Perkins a liar?" "Wall," answered Uncle Bill, slowly, as he thoughtfully studied the ceiling, "I dont know as I'd go so far as to call him a liar exactly, but I do know this much: When fedin' time comes, in order to get any response from his hogs he has to get somebody else to call 'em for him."

Detroit Free Press.

Lady Arthur Paget, at a dinner in New York, said of the "appalling American divorce habit"—for that is the shape which our divorce question takes in her eyes:

"And deceit, petty deceit, grave deceit—that is another frequent cause of divorce.

"Too many husbands are like the one who said, as his servant helped him on with his overcoat:

"'James, if my wife asks you where I am, tell her I've gone to the opera.'

"The man bowed.

"'Yes, sir; very good, sir.' And he added imperturbably. 'And where are you really going, sir, in case any of your friends should call or ring you up?'"

Tit-Bits.

A wealthy gentleman living in a North Devon village, who took a great interest in the church offered to give the choir a treat, and decided on the really princely one of taking them for a week to Paris. This he did, escorting them while there to all the places of interest and beauty in that charming city, but not during the whole of their stay, or even on their return, did one of the men say to him that they had liked the trip or had enjoyed themselves.

Naturally anxious to know whether they had done so, a few days after their return he asked one of the church wardens, a farmer in the village, whether he thought the men had enjoyed their time in Paris. The church warden cogitated for a moment or two.

"Well, sir," he said at length, "I ain't heard no complaints."

Wasp.

"My love," mentioned Mr. Sufferer-Gette, "I wonder—I wonder whether you would let me have the use of my latch-key this week?"

"Latch-key!" bellowed his wife. "What the dickens do you want with a latch-key, my good man?"

"Well, my love," coughed Mr. Sufferer-Gette, "we are holding a series of fathers' foregatherings at the club this week, when we hope to do a little needlework on behalf of the poor. Miss Nancy has kindly consented to come and talk to us about her recent Farthest North trip and"——

"Great heavens!" roared the irate wife, banging her pipe upon the table to emphasize her words. "Don't you know your duty is at home? Besides, on Monday I've got to attend the Women's Emancipation League; Tuesday, the Sisters of Charity meeting; Wednesday, the local policewomen's concert; Thursday, the Daughters of Toil lecture; Friday, the Women's Science Research class, and on Saturday our football club's smoker. Now, don't you forget. Your duty is at home?"

Youth's Companion.

They were talking of the strange sights to be seen in a great city, and one man paid his tribute to New York. "I don't believe one of you could think of any combination of circumstances that hasn't at some time occurred on the streets there," he said.

"I reckon I know of one that's never occurred there," said Hiram Fowle.

"What's that?" asked the other curiously.

"I guess," said Hiram slowly, "that you've never seen, nor ever will see, a brass band going in one direction, an' the heft of the folks going the other."

Chicago Evening Post.

Mary had a little lamb; it's fleece was white as snow. Would Mary ever sell the lamb? Why, what a question! No! She kept the lamb in luxury for many, many years, and every now and then she'd go and clip it with her shears, then sell the fleece and take the cash and put it in the bank until she had a fortune of the very topmost rank. While Mary was a wise young girl, her father had a pull, and through his lobbying he kept the tariff up on wool.

Woman's Home Companion.

In one of his "Breakfast Table" papers Oliver Wendell Holmes says that birds show all the airs, graces and mannerisms of human singers. However, the feathered bipeds can hardly be accused of indulging in the concert hall twang and throaty quavers affected by some of the unfeathered.

Signor Caruso, the great opera singer, tells of a lady's maid's artless criticism of an amateur singer whose methods were of this strained order. The maid was brushing her mistress's hair when she mentioned that she had heard Miss Evans sing in the parlor the night before.

"And how did you like it?" asked the mistress.

"Oh, mum!" answered the maid, "it wuz beautiful! She sung just as if she wuz gargling!"

Detroit Free Press.

Bishop Ethelbert Talbot, of central Pennsylvania, is a good story teller, and most of his yarns are on himself. One of his latest he has recounted at length in his new book, My People of the Plains. It seems that the bishop went into a certain town in his diocese and was seated at dinner at the "hotel." A man in the far corner of the room called out, "Bishop, come here and eat with a feller!" As the bishop did not see it exactly in that light and as the man had apparently been imbibing over-freely he refused, whereupon his neighbor came over to him and said: "Well, then, bishop, if you won't eat with me I'll eat with you." During the course of the meal he said.

"Bishop, are you going to talk to the boys here tonight?" Dr. Talbot told him that that was the object of his coming. "Well," he added, 'I am very glad, for God knows, these fellers here need it. You see, bishop, the trouble with the boys here is that they drink too much."

He was obviously the last person to complain of that weakness on the part of his brethren, so the bishop suggested: "Well, my friend, I am sorry to hear that, but, if you will pardon me, it seems to me that you are suffering from that same trouble yourself now."

"You are right, bishop, you are right; but when the bishop comes to town a feller has to celebrate," was the reply.

Saturday Evening Post.

Charles L. Jewett, the Indiana lawyer, James Kerr, the big Pennsylvania Democrat, and Jay Durham, the theatrical man, were on the same ship coming from England to this county.

One night in the smokeroom they had an argument over the comparative merits of England and the United States. Durham took up cudgels for England and Jewett for his own country.

Durham was getting the better of it when Jewett stopped all argument by saying: "No matter about all that. You never can impress me with the idea that a country is any good where they call a pie a tart."

A young man of very limited means, after the mariage ceremony, presented to the minister twenty-seven large copper cents, all spread out on the palm of his right hand. "This is all I've got, parson," he said. Seeing a disappointing look in the minister's face, he added: "If we have any children, we wil send them to your Sunday school."

Varieties

The Abyssinian wife is the head of the house.

Wood yields about one-fifth as much heat as coal.

The incubator was invented by the ancient Egyptians.

Snow never falls on about two-thirds of the earth's surface.

Baby, marooned over night on the roof of a New York tenement house, dies of exposure.

Illinois Manufacturers' association scores railroads for watering stock and blames them for panic.

India's rice crop is a failure. Burma rice is going there weekly in shipments of 3,000 tons.

The hide of a cow weighs about thirty-five pounds, but that of a horse is about half that amount.

Illinois senate committee agrees on a plan of industrial insurance for the men who dig the deep waterway.

Since their incorporation the Kimberley mines have produced twelve tons of diamonds, valued at $5,000,000,000.

The warship without funnels has come in the British Indefatigable, which will be propelled by internal combustion engines.

Message in a bottle washed ashore at Oakland, Cal., appeals for aid for a girl declared to have been kidnaped and carried out to sea.

It is anticipated that the anti-opium crusade in China will be the means of opening up a new market for American tobacco.

Protection afforded to the seal and the salmon has for the time being made a serious deficiency in the value of the fish product of Canada.

An automatic burglar alarm has just been invented in Russia by Lieutenant-Colonel Tufiaev and a Mr. Domanovsky. The signal consists of 200 shots fired automatically.

The University of California is about to try the experiment of raising grapefruit from trees imported from Amoy, China, and said to produce the best fruit of the kind in the world.

As a substitute for the baby carriage a French inventor has brought out a portable hammock by which an infant can be carried between two persons by straps from their shoulders.

In some years the total of coffee, tea and cocoa imports into this country is considerably more than $100,000,000. Coffee imports alone have on certain occasions, approximated $100,000,000 in value.

In a recent lecture delivered before the Royal Society of Arts, Leon Gaster advances the opinion that ultra-violet rays from indoor electric lamps are injurious to health. He advises the use of bulbs which will obstruct these rays.

By signing a treaty on March 11 at Bangkok, Siam, 15,000 square miles of territory have been added to the British empire. Under the treaty British capital to the extent of $200,000,000 will be furnished for the construction of railroads south from Bangkok.

Friedrich Theil, a peasant of Rauda, in Saxony, whose leisure hours have been devoted to the study of Greek, Latin, Hebrew, Sanscrit, Arabic and Gaelic, is seventy-five years old. He is beginning to study the English language. Theil is in correspondence with some of the leading philologists of the day.

The council of the Royal College of Surgeons of England decided at a recent meeting that steps should be taken at once to admit women to the examinations for the diploma in public health, and also that women should be admitted on the same footing as men to examinations for licenses to practice dental surgery.

The types play some queer tricks on newspapers and their readers. The Kennebec Journal, an old Maine standby, was made to say recently that "Yale had a narrow escape from furnishing the President in 1776. Tilden was a Yale man, although ill health compelled him to leave the college before he received his degree."

Giving up his profession, a Paris beggar offers his "pitch" for sale. His advertisement reads: "For sale, present holder retiring to the country; good situation for one-legged man; neighborhood of the Etoile; hours of work, 2 p. m. to 7 p. m. Receipts $2.40 to $3.15. Regular passersby, children and strangers. Or any infirmity would suit."

Miss Meredith, daughter of George Meredith, has demonstrated in England her ability to lead a municipal orchestra. The other day at Harrowgate at the last minute it was found that the conductor of the municipal orchestra, which is among the best in England, would not be able to take his place, and Miss Meredith stepped into the breach.

President Cabrera, of Guatemala, during the last few months, has twice escaped the bombs of his enemies, and is today as closely guarded at the capital as a monarch of continental Europe. Cabrera even fears poisoning. It is said about Guatemala City that, no longer trusting the servants about the palace, he now has his mother prepare his food for him.

The French government's project to pension servants of the state railways has been completed, and presented to a parliamentary commission. It provides for the retiring of engineers and firemen over fifty years of age who have been twenty-five years in the service on half-pay, and it gives pensions to disabled men who have had fifteen years of service.

A new test for ascertaining the hardness of metals has been proposed by W. I. Ballentine. A disk of metal is attached to the lower side of a drop weight, which falls on an anvil. The anvil carries a pin on its upper side, which rests in contact with the piece of metal to be tested. The diminution in thickness of the disk is the measure of hardness.

Mme. Edna Bertonelle, a seamstress in the Quartier Montmartre, Paris, is held to be the youngest great-grandmother in the world. She was married at the age of fourteen, and her first child, a girl, married at the same early age. When Edna was thirty-one she was a grandmother. Her grandson married at seventeen a young woman a few days his junior. On her forty-eighth birthday Mme. Bertonelle was a great-grandmother.

The Petit Creusot of Chalon, France, has just launced a submarine engine of destruction invented by by M. Gustave Gabet. It is a radio-automatic torpedo controlled by Hertzian waves and is capable of carrying explosive charges varying from 300 to 900 kilograme (a kilogram is equal to about 2.2 pounds). Such charges striking the strongest armored warships would sink them in a few seconds. The experiments proved entirely successful.

Iceland is to have an art museum. The sculptor, Cinar Jonsen, has long desired that his native country should possess an art collection, and with that object in view has presented all his works—forty-nine in number—as a nucleus. The only condition named by him was that a suitable housing place be provided by the government, and this be accessible to the people. The althing, by a unanimous vote, agreed to accept the gift and to comply with the terms.

The Czar of Russia is richer by many millions today than he ever was before. Professor Glaniz, the famous Russian chemist, has demonstrated to the St. Petersburg Academy of Sciences that the waters of the Druskenzie lake and the hundreds of square miles of marshy land surrounding it are brimful of radium. This discovery is expected to reduce the price of radium materially. The lake and surrounding territory are the private property of the Czar.

The academy of sciences at Vienna has decided upon the creation of phonographic archives, which will be divided into three parts, and which will probably be the most remarkable library on record. The first section will be devoted to examples of European languages and dialects of the different peoples spoken at the beginning of the twentieth century. The second will contain examples of music and song of the same period, while the third section will be reserved for the records of contemporary orators.

Some citizens of Buffalo have proposed a new branch of the municipal government, a sort of "boom bureau," to do in an official way work which the chamber of commerce now does. A bill offered in the legislature by Senator Hill, of Erie county, to carry into effect the suggestion would establish a municipal department of commerce and industry. One of the schemes to boost the city, if the bill becomes a law, is to expend $500,000 in five equal annual instalments in advertising the special advantages of Buffalo.

Dr. Raymond Pearl and Frank Surface, of the University of Maine, find that selection for high egg production carried on for nine consecutive years did not lead to any increase in the average production of the flocks. In this experiment the daughters of "200-egg" hens did not exhibit, when kept under like conditions, so high an average as did pullets of the same age which were the daughters of birds whose production was less than 200 eggs a year. The daughters of "200-egg" hens were not less variable in respect to egg production than were similar birds whose mothers were not so clearly selected.

2848

2845

2861

2089

2361

2595

2534

2363

2619

2453

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

From the latest Paris and New York Styles.

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

2848—Misses' Shirt Waist. An excellent model for any of the season's shirtings. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2845—Ladies' Corset Cover. White nainsook was used for this neat model trimmed with insertion and edging of Valenciennes lace. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2861—Ladies' Five-Gored High Waistline Skirt, in sweep or round length and with an inverted box-plait at back or in habit style. Messaline, liberty satin, French serge, mohair or any of the new spring materials are adaptable to this stylish model. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2089—Ladies' Nineteen-Gored Ripple Skirt, with an inverted box-plait at center of front and back. A good model for the separate skirt of serge, Panama cloth, mohair or linen. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

2361—Child's One-Piece Dress, in Bishop style. For the every-day frock this is an excellent model for any of the washable materials. 5 sizes—1 to 9 years.

2595—Boys' Russian Suit, consisting of a blouse with sleeves, plaited at bottom or finished with wristbands, and knickerbockers. Serge, flannel, linen or duck are mostly used for this style of frock, it may be trimmed with braid or just plainly stitched. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

2534—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist, with seven-eighths length sleeves and with or without detached Dutch collar, and turn-up cuffs, being of striped linen in any desired shade, or it may be made of all one color as preferred. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2363—Misses' Tucked Jumper, with a separate guimpe, having long or three-quarter length sleeves. A very pretty model for any of the summer materials. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2619—Girls' Three-Button Cutaway Coat, in seven-eighths length. Serge, mohair, flannel or heavy linen are good materials for developing this model. 5 sizes—6 to 14 years.

2453—Child's Petticoat and Drawers. The drawers with seams only at outside of leg. Nainsook, jaconet, cambric, or Persian lawn are all adaptable to this little set. 3 sizes—1 to 3 years.

2863—Ladies' Waist, consisting of Bolero and Guimpe. A very stylish model for net or messaline embroidered with narrow soutache braid in a large bold design of rat-tail. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2394—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist, with long or three-quarter length sleeves. White linen was used for the development of this neat model though it is adaptable to any of the season's shirtings. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

1982—Girls' Dress, with three-quarter length sleeves, high or low neck and with or without Japanese sleeve bands. Pale-blue lawn was used in the development of this charming afternoon frock. It would also develop well in batiste, organdie, or in fact any of the summer materials. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2646—Boys' Underwaist and Knickerbockers. Heavy white linen or coutille are the best mediums for this little underwaist, the knickbockers being developed in any desired material. 5 sizes—2 to 10 years.

2360—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist, with three-quarter length sleeves and a removable chemisette. A good model for the every-day waist of linen, lawn, Indian-head cotton, cotton voile. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2288—Infants' Petticoat and Pinning Blasket. Any of the sheer white materials are adaptable to this little set. One size.

2058—Misses' Nine-Gored Double-Box Plaited Skirt. Serge, flannel, mohair, voile or linen are excellent materials for this model. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2876—Misses' Dress Sleeves. No. 1, tucked; No. 2, dart-fitted, and No. 3, plain. These stylish models are adaptable to all materials. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2655—Ladies' Kimono Wrapper and Sack. A very neat house gown for cretonne, challis, French crepe or any of the plain or flowered silks. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2836—Child's Low-Necked Dress. The material used for this charming model is shell pink linen, the trimming bands being ornamented with hand embroidery. 5 sizes—1 to 9 years.

2863

2394

1982

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BUTCHERY CONTINUES

Turks Burn and Slay in Many Villages of Asia Minor—Adana in Ruins.

Constantinople, April 17.—The news received here this morning from Asia Minor is distinctly alarming. There is great excitement among the Mussulmans at Beirut and Erzeroum, and massacres are feared.

The Christians on the Pais coast have been attacked by Mussulman's. Two Christian vilayets have been burned over, and the Lazarist mission is in grave danger.

Dispatches from Mersina say that Adana is burning and that fully 500 Christians have been killed there.

It appears that the Armenians made a good fight and defended their quarter of the town well against the fanatical Mohammedans, but in spite of their brave resistance they were driven back and their opponents sacked their homes.

Three hundred Mohammedans, armed with rifles, left Adana by train for Tarsus, about twenty miles away. Since the departure of these men communication with Tarsus has been interrupted. Grave apprehensions are felt regarding the situation there.

No confirmation has yet been received here of the reported killing of the two American missionaries.

The British vice consul at Mersina, Major Daughty-Wylie, was wounded in the arm while endeavoring to quell hostilities.

MARCH ON CAPITAL

Berlin Hears That 30,000 Men Are on the Way.

Berlin, April 17.—The Zeitung Am Mitag publishes a dispatch from Salonika, saying that 30,000 volunteers already are marching against Constantinople and that volunteers are presenting themselves at the various barracks in large numbers for uniforms, arms and ammunition. The greatest enthusiasm prevails.

A leader of the Young Turks, who has just arrived here from Constantinople, declared today "The destiny of the traitorous sultan is decided. Abdul Hamid will not complete the thirty-third year of his reign, he will be dethroned before August 31, the date of his accession."

NEGRO'S UNDOING

Acting as Own Lawyer, He Asks Himself Questions as to Past.

St. Louis, Mo., April 19.—Louis O. Graves, a negro, who says he is a graduate of Yale, furnished unusual entertainment in the court of criminal correction by the manner in which he conducted his own defense. He was charged with having forged the name of Oreon E. Scott for $25, which he tried to have cashed at a down-town shoe store.

"With your honor's permission I will represent myself," said Graves, who recently was discharged from the city hospital, where he was taken after he had tried to kill himself with match heads.

"Mr. Graves," said he, addressing himself, "take the stand."

Then, in a dignified manner, he stepped to the stand, and, slowly seating himself, said to the stenographer:

"Take this down, please."

"Your name, please," said he, again addressing himself.

"Louis Graves," he replied, "and several aliases which the police have given me."

"You are the defendant?"

"Yes, sir."

"Were you ever convicted of any crime?"

"Yes, sir."

"State where and what terms you served."

"Illinois and Missouri. I served two years in the Chester penitentiary and four years at Jefferson City."

"Were you ever in an insane asylum?"

"Five times."

"Did you ever try to commit suicide?"

"Five times."

"When and where? Address your remarks to his honor."

"I jumped from the third tier of cells in the city jail and cracked my skull.

"I took poison in central police station.

"I tried to hang myself in the penitentiary.

"Twice I tried to end my life when I felt a desire to commit crime coming over me."

"To what source do you attribute your mental condition?"

"Supereducation. I'm a negro and I have no business with college education."

"Now, Mr. Graves, you are charged with having forged a check on February 6. What have you to say about this?"

"Mr. Attorney, I have no recollection of that transaction."

Judge Taylor ordered Graves bound over to the grand jury in bonds of $800.

The court said he would preserve the record in the case, which he declared was the most unusual he had ever heard. Graves was taken back to jail.

Prescription for Nervous Men and Women. Try It.

The impairment of the nervous force in men and women is first manifested by extreme nervousness, sleeplessness, dread, worry and anxiety without reason, trembling of the hands and limbs, with the slightest exertion, heart palpitation, constipation, kidney trouble, and a general inability to act rationally at all times as others with health in their bodies do.

In a half pint bottle get three ounces of syrup sarsaparilla compound and add to this one ounce compound fluid balmwort, and let stand two hours; then get one ounce compound essence cardiol and one ounce tincture cadomene compound (not cardamom); mix all together, shake well and take a teaspoonful after each meal and one at retiring.

A Physician Cures His Wife Of Consumption

Gentlemen:

"My wife was down with Consumption when I ordered a bottle of Aicsol (Lloyd). She was very weak from night sweats, cough and in a feverish condition. I noticed a change for the better after ten days' treatment and from that time on up to three months when the cure was completed. Aicsol (Lloyd) kills the Tubercle Bacillus in the blood and tissue and it is the only remedy so far discovered that will do this. It is a preventative as well as a cure. It should be used by those who are run down or those who fear the approach of Consumption. It can be truthfully said that Aicsol (Lloyd) for the cure and prevention of Consumption is the most wonderful compound of the present age."

DR. W. H. KNIGHT, Swampscott, Mass.

Hundreds of letters similar to the above, from physicians and cured patients, are on file at our office.

So confident are we that Aicsol (Lloyd) actually will restore you to perfect health, and that you will feel its beneficial effects within a very short time after beginning the treatment, that we will gladly send a full month's treatment to any sufferer who will send name and address to us.

We make no conditions except that you take the treatment we send you, according to directions. Should the results be such as to make you absolutely sure that a continuance of the treatment will cure you, you are to remit us $5.00 for the treatment sent you. If, after taking the treatment you are not satisfied with the results, no charge whatever will be made you for the treatment sent.

On December 15, 1908, the London Society of Science, Letters and Art, of London, England, which was established in 1881 for the purpose of determining the highest scientific and literary achievements each year, awarded a diploma of merit to Judd Q. Lloyd in recognition of his valuable services to mankind in discovering "Aicsol," the only successful treatment for consumption, and was elected an honorary member of that well-known society. Only one such diploma is issued each year in any one country.

Aicsol (Lloyd) is a perfectly palatable preparation. You take absolutely no risk whatever, for Aicsol (Lloyd) must be entirely satisfactory to you before you pay us. The burden of the proof is entirely on us. What we have done for others we can do for you. Send your name and address today and we will send you a full month's treatment with full directions. We consider it no more than fair that you should help pay express charges by sending us 2c, silver or stamps, and be sure to state your nearest express office. Address Restorall Chemical Co., 600 De Baliviere Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

CUDAHY FIRM INDICTED

Big Packing Company Is Charged With Fraud in Putting Up Oleomargarine.

Topeka, Kas., April 16.—Indictments were returned today by the federal grand jury against the Cudahy Packing company of Kansas City, Kan., on 737 counts for defrauding the government out of $80,000 by violations of the internal revenue laws.

The minimum fine is $1,000 on each count and if convicted the company is liable to a fine of at least $737,000.

The revenue law provided that each pound of uncolored oleomargarine must bear a revenue stamp of a quarter of a cent, but that each pound to which coloring matter has been added to give it the appearance of butter, a ten cent revenue stamp must be attached.

It is charged in the indictments that the Cudahy company has sold the colored product under the quarter of a cent tax, and the government officials claim that the Cudahy company has succeeded in monopolizing the oleomargarine market by selling the colored product and paying the tax on the basis of uncolored.

District Attorney Bone will bring a civil action in the federal court against the company to have the plant and machinery used in the manufacture of oleomargarine confiscated. The oleomargarine manufacturing plant is connected with the Cudahy packing establishment in Kansas City, Kan.

BUTCHER 2,000

Turcoman Tribesmen Don't Spare the Women or Children in Their Attack.

St. Peterburg, April 19.—Advices from Teheran report a massacre of two thousand persons, including women and children, by Turcoman tribesmen at Astrabad. There is no confirmation here of the massacre, but the Russian government is sending detachments of troops to that place.

The city of Astrabad recently was captured by revolutionists, who later were routed by Turcoman tribesmen. The inhabitants of the town and the surrounding villages took refuge in the Russian consulate, but a panic prevailed and a massacre was feared. The population of the city is 20,000. Reports of April 15 stated that three Russian gunboats had arrived at Astrabad bay.

EXPLOSION KILLS THIRTY

Sullivan, Ind., April 15.—Thirty men are reported to have been killed in an explosion which destroyed the Gordon, Illinois, nitroglycerine factory across Wabash river from this place this afternoon. Details are lacking. The explosion occurred at one o'clock and the shock could be felt for 35 miles.

TAFT WON'T PARDON

Refuse Appeal in Behalf of Condemned Man.

Washington, April 14.—President Taft has declined to interfere in the case of Joaquin Segrera, convicted on the Panama canal zone of murder, and the sentence of death will be carried out on May 7. The case was called to Mr. Taft's attention during his visit to the canal zone before he was inaugurated.

Segrera was tried before three judges in the canal zone, but before he was sentenced President Roosevelt gave orders establishing the right of trial by jury. The attorney general decided that no injustice had been done and that Segrera was properly convicted.

ABANDONS HIS THRONE

Sultan's Long Rule in Turkey Has Reached an End.

Constantinople, April 19.—The Macedonian army is marching on this city with the purpose of forcing the abdication of the sultan.

The troops loyal to the Young Turks continued their advance on Constantinople last night and it is believed here that they soon will occupy Makrikeny, a town 10 miles from the capital.

Two advance guards precede the main body of the soldiers. One is composed of 300 men, half of whom are officers, while the other numbers 1,000 men.

These two columns are expected to occupy Pera and Galata, the foreign and official quarters of Constantinople, as soon as possible in order to protect foreigners in the event of rioting.

The leaders of the Young Turk forces have issued orders that the lives and property of all foreigners and Christians be adequately protected.

The main body of the advancing troops is composed of 20,000 men. The troops in the city are in sympathy with the movement and are expected to join in the revolution.

SEND APPEAL FOR AID

Boston, April 19.—A brief cable dispatch, in effect a cry for help from the scene of the massacre at Adana, Asia Minor, where N. M. Rogers and Mr. Maurer perished, has been received by the American board of commissioners for foreign missions here. The message, tragic in its briefness, is as follows:

"Help Adana.

(Signed.) "CHAMBERS."

This was from the Rev. William M. Chambers, the resident missionary of the board at Adana. Convinced that the help requested must be prompt, Secretary Barton notified the officials of the state department at Washington of the apepal. There are thought to have been upwards of fifteen missionaries connected with the American board gathered at Adana last week for the annual conference of the Central Turkey mission.

The identity of the particular delegates is not known to the American board's officers in this city, but among the entire number of missionaries in Central Turkey, of whom some are likely to have been in Adana, are the following:

Miss Kate E. Ainslee, of Ohio; Miss Alice G. Brewer, of Washington, niece of Justice Brewer, of the United States supreme court; Miss Isabella H. Blake, of Vermont; Miss Ellen M. Blakely, of Winchendon, Mass.; Dr. Thomas D. Christie, of Hartford, Conn., and his wife; William N. Chambers, of Canada, and his wife; Cornelia P. Chambers, of Philadelphia; Fred F. Goodsell and his wife, Lulu K. S. Goodsell, of San Francisco; Dr. Lucius O. Lee, of Owosso, Mich.; Frederick W. McCullum and Mrs. McCullum, of Toronto, Can.; Mrs. Margaret B. Trowbridge, of Brooklyn, and Miss Clara L. Peck, of Chicago.

TO MAKE ERIN RICH

Industrial Revival Aim of Great Home-Going Movement.

Washington, April 19.—"Ireland for the Irish 1910—Meet me at Kilkenny."

With this as their slogan, the friends of the proposed "Irish home-going" The movement is backed by the enmovement in 1910 want not less than 50,000 of the sons and daughters of Erin to make the pilgrimage to Ireland for an industrial revival of that country. The occasion promises to be the greatest epoch-making event in the history of Ireland. thusiastic endorsement and support of prominent members of the Irish race both in this country and in Ireland. The principal motive is the development of the natural resources of Ireland and the upbuilding of its industries. It is urged that the Emerald Isle, blessed with almost unlimited latent natural resources, offers splendid opportunities for the investment of capital in its many fields of industry. The point is made that Irishmen who have made a success in the United States can carry back to Ireland ideas relative to government, manufacture, commerce and capital which may be employed there equally to the advantage of Ireland and to those who return to their native land.

The moving spirit and the one who inaugurated the movement is Frank J. Kilkenny, a son of the Emerald Isle. Hardly fifteen years ago Kilkenny, then a poor immigrant Irish lad, landed in the United States and step by step has advanced to his present position of confidential clerk to the comptroller of the currency. Within a short time Mr. Kilkenny hopes to have established here national headquarters, with branches of the Irish home-going movement in the principal cities of the country.

The home-going event will be held during July, August and September, 1910, the most interesting period for a visit to Ireland.

TURN OVER TIME

When Nature Hints About the Food.

When there's no relish to any food and all that one eats doesn't seem to do any good, then is the time to make a turn over in the diet, for that's Nature's way of dropping a hint that the food isn't the kind required.

"For a number of years I followed railroad work, much of it being office work of a trying nature.

"Meal times were our busiest part of the day. Eating too much and too quickly of food such as is commonly served in hotels and restaurants, together with the sedentary habits, were not long in giving me dyspepsia and stomcah trouble, which reduced my weight from 205 to 160 pounds.

"There was little relish in any food and none of it seemed to do me any good. It seemed the more I ate the thinner I got and was always hungry before another meal, no matter how much I had eaten.

"Then I commenced a fair trial of Grape-Nuts and was surprised how a small saucer of it would carry me along, strong and with satisfied appetite, until the next meal, with no sensations of hunger, weakness or distress as before.

"I have been following this diet now for several months and my improvement has been so great all the others in my family have taken up the use of Grape-Nuts, with complete satisfaction and much improvement in health and brain power.

"American people undoubtedly eat hurriedly, have lots of worry, thus hindering digestion and therefore need a food that is predigested and concentrated for nourishment." "There's a Reason."

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

TAFT TO MAKE TRIP

Intends to Be Present at Three Big Conventions and Return Through the South.

Washington, April 17.—President Taft, who believes that the chief magistrate of the nation should keep in as close contact with the people as the duties and requirements of the office admit, is planning a notable trip during the late summer and early autumn, provided congress decides to continue the annual appropriation of $25,000 for traveling expenses allowed during the closing years of the Roosevelt administration.

The trip the President desires to make will be entirely too expensive to be paid for out of his own pocket. An outline of the proposed itinerary has been given to a high railroad official and an estimate requested. It is said the cost would be in the neighborhood of $15,000 to $17,000.

Will Go to Alaska.

If he goes west at all, the President will include Alaska in the journey, sailing from Seattle. No president has ever visited the far nothern territory, which for so long has been a part of the United States.

The President has been invited to and is particularly anxious to attend the following gatherings:

The annual encampment of the grand army of the republic at Salt Lake City, Utah.

The Trans-Mississippi conference at Denver.

The National Irrigation congress at Seattle, and the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition at the same city.

In addition to his proposed visit to the Rocky mountain states, and to the Pacific northwest, the President's tentative plans for the trip include a long swing through the southwest and the heart of the south itself.

Many of the vessels of the Pacific fleet, which includes eight fine armored cruisers of the type of the North Carolina and Montana, which Mr. Taft used on his recent trip to Panama, will be stationed in and about Puget sound during the exposition, and the President undoubtedly would make the trip to Alaska on one of these.

Believes in Travel.

Mr. Taft has often spoken of an Alaskan trip, but it has not been definitely known until now that he has decided positively to make it a part of any trip he may take to the Pacific coast. Mrs. Taft, who is as fond of travel as her husband, would accompany the President on the tour.

Western and southern senators and representatives are particularly anxious to have the President visit their sections, and will do all in their power to provide the necessary funds. They believe with the President that such a tour as he proposes to make should be regarded as an essential factor in the universal desire to keep the people in close touch and sympathy with the central government. They believe that the President's trips through the country and his addresses, are as much or more of a benefit to the people than to himself.

President Taft makes no secret of his fondness for travel. He believes it to be the only way of securing a proper idea and proper perspective of such a big country.

$10,000,000 TO TALK

It Wouldn't Cost Much to Hold a "Gabfest" With Mars.

Bostos, April 20.—If mankind cares enough about it to put out about $10,000,000 there is no very good reason why the human race should not be able to talk with Mars—and that so soon as next July—according to Professor William Henry Pickering, Harvard university's celebrated astronomer.

Communication with the Martians will be made possible, Professor Pickering declares, by adopting his method of flashing messages when Mars approaches the earth to within 35,000,000 miles, or about 3,000,000 miles nearer than ever before.

Ten millions of dollars is a large amount, he admits, but he predicts that, once this means of celestial communication is established, the messages will be easily recognized and undoubtedly answered if there is intelligent life on Mars, and that, in such case, the hitherto hidden mysteries concerning Mars will become an open book to the people of the earth.

Pickering Details Plan.

Professor Pickering describes his system in these words:

"My plan of communicating with Mars would necessitate the use of a series of mirrors, so arranged as to present a single reflecting surface toward the planet.

"These mirrors would all have to be attached to one great axis, parallel to that of the earth, run by motors, and so timed as to make a complete revolution every twenty-four hours.

"It would be necessary to have these mirrors occupy an area of more than a quarter of a mile in order to reflect a sufficient quantity of light to reach the Martians.

Huge Telescope Needed.

"Even with powerful apparatus as is proposed, the reflected light would not be apparent to the naked eye, but by the use of powerful telescopes the signal from the earth could be discernable.

"Looking down from Mars this reflection would appear like a small point of light upon the surface of the earth.

"Supposing with such a signal in operation, we began a series of flashes, cutting off the sun's rays for an instant, and then throwing on the reflection again, repeating this at irregular intervals, forwarding, say, the telegraph code of dots and dashes. I have no doubt, that, providing there were intelligent people on Mars, the light would at once attract attention and would lead eventually to an answering signal. If we received such an answer it would be a comparatively easy matter to establish a code and transmit messages."

TWO TOWNS SHAKEN

Three Distinct Shocks in California.

El Centro, Cal., April 17.—Both Imperial and El Centro experienced three distinct earthquake shocks Thursday night at intervals of several seconds. Two of the quakes were preceded by loud rumblings. Buildings were shaken, windows rattled and dishes clattered, but no damage was done.

Rider Agents Wanted in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1909 model. *Write for Special Offer.* Finest Guaranteed 1909 Models **$10 to $27** with Coaster-Brakes and Puncture-Proof tires. 1907 & 1908 Models all of best makes **$7 to $12** **500 Second-Hand Wheels** *All makes and models, good as new* **$3 to $8** Great Factory Clearing Sale. We **Ship On Approval** *without a cent deposit, pay the freight* and allow **TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL.** Tires, coaster-brakes, parts, repairs and sundries, half usual prices. Do not buy till you get our catalogs and offer. *Write now.* MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. C64 Chicago

WOMEN WHY SUFFER From Monthly Irregularities which can be promptly relieved by using AMASIRA. Testimonial letters from women who have suffered, also high endorsements from leading physicians and hospitals throughout Europe will be sent to all who send us $1.00 for 4 months' treatment. Address Zimmermann, 470 53d St., Brooklyn, New York.

ASTHMA AND **CATARRH** CURED TO STAY CURED No relapse. No return of symptoms. Whetzel system of treatment approved by medical authorities as the only system known to permanently cure the disease. **FREE TEST TREATMENT** including medicines, prepared for anyone giving a full description of the case and sending names of 2 asthmatic sufferers. Address FRANK WHETZEL, M.D. Dept. S, American Express Building, Chicago.

FITS I wish every person in the U. S. suffering with FITS, EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS to send for one of my large-sized 16-ounce bottles FREE. DR. F. E. GRANT, Dept. 263 • Kansas City, Mo.

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Flower Post Cards and our large Bargain list all for 10 cents. Beautiful rich colored Roses, Pansies, Apple Blossoms, Daisies, Chrysanthemums, Forget-me-nots, Violets, etc., 25 FOR 10c F. HERMAN & CO., Dept. 90, Caxton Bldg., CHICAGO.

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$285,000 for $100 We own a coal mine located in the west; a mine—not a prospect; we have spent $70,000 to make this a mine; over 1,500 feet of tunnels through bituminous coal, coking coal; market for 10 times possible output; two railroads and Missouri river at mine; the mine is ready for production; only needs tipple, machinery and railroad spur; to get money for this we will sell a limited amount of stock; investments of $22 up accepted; we will furnish best of bank references as to the standing of every officer; this is a high grade investment that should appeal to the most conservative; safety, with immense profits; $100 invested in Crow Nest Coal Co's stock some years ago is today worth $285,000. For particulars address Western Coal and Coke Co., 110 New York Life Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

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Caught a Baby Whale.

London Standard.

The smallest specimen of a baby whale ever caught by a British trawler was landed at Grimsby by the King James. It was brought up in the trawl net in the North Sea, and was so small—18 inches long and 3 pounds 3 ounces in weight—that the fishermen could not realize that it was a whale until an expert certified the fact.

The local officer of the board of fisheries secured this specimen, which could not have been calved more than three or four days, and immediately dispatched it to the laboratories of the fisheries department in London.

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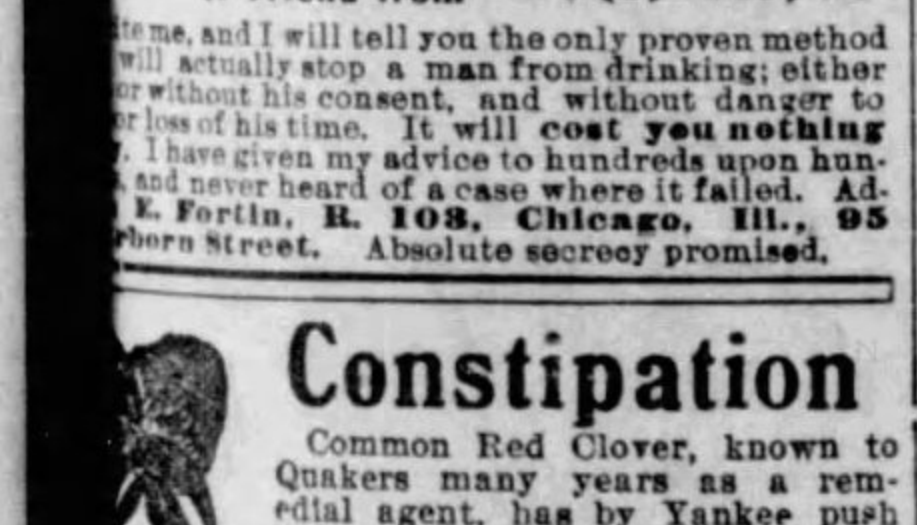

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TEEN DEAD IN FIRE

ve Bodies Recovered and Ten More Are Believed to Be in the Ruins.

an Francisco, April 16.—Five bod- recovered and probably ten others ied in the ruins; six injured, one ally; property loss $125,000—these the results of a fire today that royed the St. George hotel, a ging house for laborers at Howard Eighth streets. Eight other small ldings burned. The bodies taken the morgue were so charred that ntification was impossible.

he hotel was a three-story frame lding. It burned so rapidly that e of the 180 guests had time to ss. Many escaped by jumping to roof of an adjoining workshop. res clambered down the firemen's ders and the fire escapes on the lding. Four jumped to safety into et held by the fire fighters.

BUTCHER CHRISTIANS

Moslems Attempt to Murder Armenians in Mersina, a Seaport in Asia Minor.

Constantinople, April 15.—A massacre of Armenians is in progress today at Mersina, a seaport of Asia Minor, on the Mediterranean.

Enraged at the murder of two Moslems by an Armenian and the fact that the assassin was not apprehended, the Mohammedan population of Mersina, which counts a total of 10,000 inhabitants took the law into their own hands and attacked the Armenian quarters.

The Christian communities of Mersina are appealing to the consuls here for help.

Two American missions are represented at Mersina.

The trouble at Mersina is in no way connected with the political upheaval at Constantinople of the past two days. It involves a recrudescence of the Armenian question, which is religious and racial, and has nothing to do with internal politics of Turkey.

There have been several minor movements against Armenians in Turkey during the last twelve months, notably at Viran-Shehr and Bagdad last October, and religious rioting took place at Smyrna in January and in Jerusalem in February of this year.

Mersina is 36 miles by rail southeast of the city of Adana. It counts 6,000 Mohammedans and some 3,500 Christians. It has a station of the Synod of the Reformed Presbyterian church in North America and an outstation of the American board of commissioners for foreign missions. The records of 1907 show that Rev. C. A. Dodds, Rev. R. J. Dodds and Miss Evadna M. Sterrett were stationed at Mersina.

PASS AD VALOREM TAX

Michigan Legislators Adopt Telegraph and Phone Bill

Lansing, Mich., April 15.—The senate bill to tax telephone and telegraph companies on the value of their property instead of on their earnings, passed the house yesterday, 88 to 5. Governor Warner has already expressed his approval of the masure. The change was part of the program of the late Governor Pingree, but telegraph and telephone companies were omitted when the railroads were changed from the specific tax on earnings to the ad valorem basis. Senator Bolt, of Muskegon, today introduced a copy of the Pennypacker Pennsylvania libel law.

TAFT LEASES HOME

Takes Salem Harbor House as Previously Reported.

Washington, April 14.—Official announcement was made at the White House today that the President has leased as a summer home the cottage of Robert D. Evans at Woodside Point, Beverly, Mass.

NAB 'SWINDLER PRINCE'

Detectives Renew Acquaintance With Geo. Moran.

New York, April 19.—Arrested and convicted half a dozen times for offenses that earned him the title of "prince of swindlers," a grizzled old veteran in crime was arraigned as a common, ordinary shoplifter. This was the experience of 70-year-old George Moran, who is known to every thief and thief-taker the world over as "Sotch Jack."

Moran already has done six terms, be found. By the merest accident they discovered later in the day that he had the goods," but when they searched him and each for a job in which he took the greatest professional pride. Ten years ago he was arrested in connection with a big diamond swindle. The detectives thought they had him "with at headquarters not a single gem could secreted diamonds to the value of several thousand dollars in his flowing beard.

But as an evidence that times are hard, "Scotch Jack" entered a Sixth avenue department store and slipped a dozen pairs of gloves under his coat. A minute later he found himself in the clutches of Detectives Rein and Becker. He was locked up at headquarters and arraigned in Jefferson market court.

THREATEN CROPS

Hoosier Night-Riders Endeavor to Force Lower Rentals From Farm Owners.

Washington, Ind., April 14.—"Night riders" are terrorizing the land owners and tenants in the vicinity of Harriman's Ferry, south of this city. William Schrotucke, owner of 700 acres in that neighborhood, reported that twenty men on horseback visited all his tenants at midnight last night and informed them that if they paid greater rent than one-third of the crop raised, their crops would be mowed down before they became ripe.

A riding plow was destroyed with an ax. Farming machinery belonging to three tenants on another farm were destroyed.

Thomas Taylor, a wealthy land owner, received by mail a package containing powder and matches, with a note of warning of what he might expect if he insisted on one-half crop rental.

A few days ago a stranger entered a store at Ivy, and asked the merchant for a reduced price on all the carriage whips in stock. It is thought the riders intend to administer floggings.

KILLS LION IN IOWA

Man Attacked by Mountain Beast Uses Rifle.

Des Moines, Ia., April 14.—After a struggle with a mountain lion while he was hunting on an island in Rush lake, Walter Strauss yesterday killed the beast with a rifle shot. The animal weighed 160 pounds and measured six feet from nose to tip of tail. The lion rushed at Strauss from a clump of rushes. He fired and missed. The lion leaped at him and Strauss ran for his life. When he reached the end of the island Strauss turned and fired again, killing the beast. It is the first time in twenty years that a mountain lion has been shot in Iowa.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

JENNINGS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

May the happiness of all be the object of each. To that end may we be helped to be patient toward one another, kind and forgiving.

MONDAY

Wouldst make thy life go fair and square?
Thou must not for the past feel care;
Whatever thy loss, thou must not mourn;
Must ever act as if new-born.
What each day wants of thee, that ask;
What each day tells thee, that make thy task.

TUESDAY

May every life that touches mine,
Be it the slightest contact, get therefrom some good.

WEDNESDAY

Let us not relinquish our interest in life till the evening shadows fall, and even at the last, let us lie down like the child who sleeps with his hand in the hand of his mother.

THURSDAY

The way to do things is to do them, and the way to be somebody is just to be it.

FRIDAY

Let not our failures dishearten us, or the delay of results cause chill of doubt or fear.

SATURDAY

"I will be happy all the day
Let come what may."
'Twas early morning when the word was said,
And like a journey 'cross a weary plain
There stretched the hours, but I was comforted
As heart and voice sung o'er the sweet refrain,
"I will be happy all the day
Let come what may."

MAKE THE BEST OF YOURSELF

ELIZABETH AYRES.

THERE is a fable of a prince who went into his orchards and meadows asking the trees and grass what they were doing to be useful. Each one explained its mission, and showed that it was rendering service to others. Last of all the prince asked the tiny daisy what it was doing, and the daisy said, "Nothing, nothing. All I can do is to be the best little daisy I can be." And the prince bent down and kissed the daisy, and said, "There is none better than thou."

Fables, you know, are devised to enforce some useful truth or lesson, and it is easy to read the lesson in this little story.

It does not fall to everyone to do what is called "great work," but there is none who has not some duty, some part to play, and no matter how humble and small it may seem, it is always of consequence to bring to it the best of one's ability.

There is honor and credit in doing the things well that one has to do, and the work that seems great is not invariably of the most importance. The small duties are a part of life's machinery. If they are slighted they prevent the machinery from running in perfect order. It is a mistake to consider oneself of no importance, and that what one does will have no effect upon others. "Your life is a trust that has been given you for many others besides yourself. If you use it well, it will be well for others. If you abuse it you will harm many others besides yourself." Whatever your work may be, it is wrong to consider it menial or drudgery. "Drudgery is the gray angel of success," and even the humblest tasks may be invested with dignity if they are cheerfully and faithfully performed.

To be "the best daisy that you can be," is to aid in making the happiness of those around you, and to bring it to yourself. It is by no means a simple thing to be the "best daisy." The best does not come without effort, and if one is hampered and oppressed by a sense of insignificance, it is doubly hard to realize there is a best in the humblest capacity and that it is honor to attain it. Good endeavor is never wasted. Just being good helps along by the inspiration of its example.

George Eliot in one of her books, makes one of the characters say:

"This world is not a very fine place for a good many people in it; but it shan't be the worse for me, if I can help it."

"The world shan't be the worse for me, if I can help it," is a resolution to mark down in memory, and it is one which has no particular class or distinction. All who will, may carry it into effect, and be a strong force for good, no matter what their station. It is impossible to be contented until you have made the best of yourself. If you are true to the work that comes to your hand, you are true to the best, and he who wins the ground immediately before him is winning his way to something higher.

Never think or say you are of no use in the world. There is not a soul placed on earth without a purpose, and though you may be in the dark regarding your purpose, and, perhaps believe you "don't count," if you are the best kind of whatever you are, be assured "there is none better than thou."

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage, and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

PLEASANT COMMENT

As a member of the Cozy Corner I can sit by the fire and enjoy the kind helpful letters from the good sisters, and in imagination enjoy more genial climes than Ohio. I have looked over among the merry-go-rounds and read all the Success letters, but came in too late to enjoy the discussion of Authors and Their Works.

As I read I make mental comment "that the Household page is a success."

Letters, like faces, reveal human nature. As we read, we become interested in the different situations in life, and its various phases. I have become acquainted with some of the names of the members and their characteristics. There are the stay-at-homes, the wanderers and the dreamers. New England Girl and Florida Old Man seem to be quite popular among the Merry-go-rounds. The latter seems to be a great wanderer, though I have not yet learned much of his travels.

Being a stay-at-home myself, I can, in imagination, bask in the sunny clime of southern Arizona and enjoy its gorgeous sun sets as described by one sister, and the Aurora Borealis of North Dakota as described by another. And can see in imagination Henry XI overlooking the moonlit valley from his ranch in New Mexico, as he plays Home Sweet Home to the accompaniment of the sounds of nature and his dreams of the place where his heart is.

I have also enjoyed letters from North Carolina, California and other states.

To the sister who wrote about gossip, I would say that to crowd out the evil with good is an excellent rule for old and young. In the absence of other and better interests gossip is apt to become too engrossing.

I also love the Poets' Corner. Being somewhat old-fashioned in my tastes, I love the old poems. Unlike my friend who likes everything right up to date, I love old poems, old stories, old letters and the so-called old-fashioned flowers. Like the coming of spring they have a perennial interest and are a fashion we never tire of.—Aunt Florence.

HELPFUL HINTS

In sweeping a room, where there is sickness, take a newspaper, dampen it in water, spread on the floor and sweep the dust on this. Move the paper along in front of you while sweeping, and you will find little dusting to do.

How many know that buttermilk, or any milk in fact, will remove ink stains without hurting the article treated?

To remove iron rust, no matter of how long standing, squeeze lemon juice over the spot, sprinkle with salt, and put in the sun. Repeat if necessary. This will not rot the fabric as acids are likely to do.

To clean glass of any kind, take a tablespoonful of ammonia to a quart of hot water. Do not use soap and see how easily the glass dries. To clean lamp chimneys wash in the same way, only rinse in clear water and set them in the stove. They will not break. Dry with a soft cloth when they "steam up."

Use soap with the stove blacking and see how much better it will stay on and how glossy it will be. To clean the nickle trimmings, use a small brush, and soap and ammonia. Dry with a soft cloth and use a good silver polish. Finish the rubbing with newspapers.

To help the family pocketbook along, I do sewing. It is not at all difficult to learn if one uses the paper patterns first. Get one the exact size required and study the directions. Cut as directed, being especially careful to follow the notches. I do all my own sewing, and make most of my own hats. It all helps. I sew for the neighbors, too.—Leone.

A LOVER OF FLOWERS

I have read your letters with pleasure for a good many years, and they are very interesting. I am a farmer's wife and have a great deal to do. I like farming very well in this northern clime, although I was raised in the sweet, sunny south, where I lived in old Virginia. I did not have to work, as my father was the owner of slaves. In 1866 I went to Pennsylvania. I married a northern soldier and went north to live. I had to learn to work then, but I was willing, and now I am a great worker. I love to work in the garden and raise all kinds of vegetables. I enjoy the beauties of nature. Home here is lovely to me, yet I often think how much more lovely our future home in heaven will be.

My children are all married and gone to homes of their own, and are doing well. We had a dinner for our children and grandchildren last Christmas. They numbered 33, but we hardly ever get them all together. We live on quite a large farm and raise all kinds of crops. I am a great lover of flowers and raise many varieties, more summer flowers than any other. I have a beautiful yard in summer time, filled with lovely flowers. My lawn is mowed twice a week, so the grass is kept short. I raise a good deal of poultry of all kinds.—Blue Eyes from Old Virginia.

LIKES HER TOWN

I have never read a letter from this part of the Buckeye State, Doylstown, in Wayne county. The town is a very pretty place and is situated on a hill so high that no railroad or street cars have ever attempted to go through it. Our station is three miles away from the town and hacks carry passengers to and from the station and to the street cars also, which are four and a half miles away. It is a very healthy town. Many retired farmers make their home here. Coal mining is the chief occupation.—Madge Bee.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

I want women to turn over a new leaf, and instead of talking of their wrongs and troubles, to begin speaking and thinking oftener of the real joys of living.

Please remember that in writing letters to a newspaper, your real name must be signed. You may take any pen-name you choose for publication, but your real name must be signed if you wish your letters published.

Kindly take notice—We do not print addresses in the Cozy Corner or send them through the mail.

Our recent letter writers are: Rosebud, Cheerful Wife, Peg, Maud D., Brown-eyed Schoolma'am, West Va. Schoolmistress, Cornette, Madimere and Mrs. E.

INQUIRIES ANSWERED

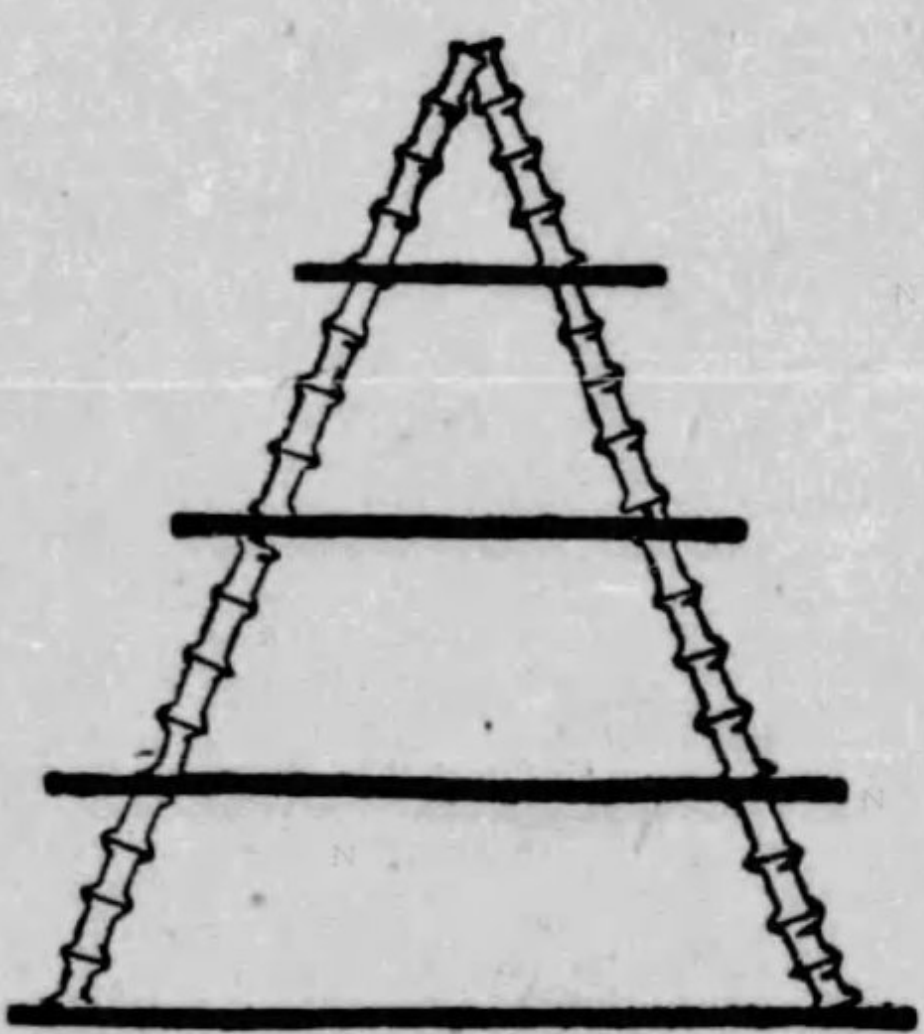
To remove mildew from white goods—Rub the spots thoroughly with brown soap, then apply a paste made of chalk and water. Put the goods in the sunshine. Repeat operation two or three times if necessary, then bleach out.

Another way is ito use equal parts of soft soap and powdered starch, mixed with a handful of salt and the juice of one lemon. Spread clothes in sun, put the mixture on the stains, and leave on the grass till next day, then boil in ammonia and water. This may have to be repated twice.—Cornette.

I will suggest a way for Hopeful Housewife to fix her bed room floors. Make a dough or paste of pulp plaster, or of sifted sawdust mixed with a thin glue. Fill the cracks between the boards, smooth over with a case knife after the paste has hardened. Paint the floor with either yellow ochre or burnt umber, mixed with linseed oil. Either one makes a cheap paint. For an extra good piece of work, prime the floor before painting with hot, linseed oil, which may be applied with a small mop.—Mrs. E. B. Calhoun.

Cornette suggests these floor coverings—Put carpet lining or layers of papers on the cleaned floors and tack down matting. This can be wiped over with a damp mop. Or use floor oilcloth in the same way. Plain colored denim is light to handle. Make it in three or more strips, according to size of room, and lap the edges by tacking them closely. What is called Sanitas carpet is light to handle, easy to sweep, is reversible and cheap. It makes the best kind of rugs, either large or small.

To make a wall bracket—Take four boards one-half inch thick, and six inches wide, the longest one about 28 inches long, the shortest one about 18, and the other two the right length to divide the distance beween. Make a small hole in each corner of the boards. Take four pieces of picture wire about a yard long. Fasten a large button to the ends, and thread through the longest board. Put four spools on each wire, then put on the board next in length. Proceed until all are used, putting only three spools between the top shelves. Slip about four spools on the wire after the top shelf and tie the wire together.



FRONT VIEW OF WALL BRACKET

THE CHILDREN'S MEALS

Regularity of hours for feeding children is most important to health, as a variation of even fifteen minutes, for a young babe, may make such a difference in digestion that illness may be brought on. And one of the most important details in care that a young mother has to learn is the hours which are best adapted to feeding. Broadly, a tiny baby requires nourishment every two hours, and that does not mean two hours and a half at one time, and an hour and a half at another part of the day.

Another mistake is to allow baby to be too long over his food. Unless he is really ravenously hungry, he gets a certain amount of fun and diversion from his bottle. He enjoys it, and instinctively prolongs the pleasure. If truly hungry, he will absorb his food with such rapidity as to make wind colic, possibly, or some other trifling though uncomfortable ailment, and he must be prevented from this quite as he must be watched not to be over long about the meal. Half an hour is quite too much time to be consumed at the repast. Ten minutes, or fifteen at the most, is a long enough period for consuming liquid food.

Some children who are old enough to have solid food, develop a most trying habit of eating so slowly as to be an hour, or even longer, over the most simple meal. There is no explanation of this, for even when the appetite is in healthy condition they do it, and to break them is most difficult. The ordinary dinner of a child of four to six years of age or older, should not take more than half an hour, and proper mastication should be a part of training the same as good table manners. Food that is not sufficiently reduced by the teeth does not nourish the body, as that which is pulp when it goes into the stomach.

To return to the feeding of babies. I believe firmly in waking an infant for his food if he has been asleep the usual length of time, and unless there is an urgent reason for not disturbing the rest. If he is not fed at the usual time, the next bottle must be put over to the hour that would agree in ordinary roation, and this makes a long time for a little baby to wait. Needless to add, naps should always be so arranged that they will not interfere with hours for nourishment.

The habit of giving baby something chew, etc., between meals is not to be advocated, and crackers should be banished from the nursery. Far from being digestible, they are otherwise, for moistened by much saliva they go into the stomach in a solid mass, more or less poultice-like in effect, and give the tiny organs hard work. When baby is old enough to have any such article of food, zweibach should be substituted for crackers.

Unless there is good reason for the change, a child, no matter what age, should be kept on the food on which it thrives. If the feeding varies from what the infant has been accustomed to, the method should still be followed. For instance, if there is a child visiting the house, its usual hours must be known, and continued, and if it has been in the habit of getting its heavy meal at a time different from those at home effort should be made to let the individual regime continue. Otherwise the visitor is likely to become ill.

For example, a child of nine years, who has been having her hearty meal at six o'clock, went recently to visit some relatives who gave it to her in the middle of the day, with bread and milk at night. On coming home she told her mother that she had been hungry all the time at night, that that she had to sleep and was really ill for three days afterward. It was entirely a result of changing hours of feeding.

AMERICA'S PLAYGROUND ASSOCIATION

A PLAYGROUND BOY.

When Jimmy or Tommy whistles in front of the house and says, "Come on out and play," it means to many a city boy a game on the sidewalk or the middle of the street, unless a railroad or lumber yard or some storage lot near by can be entered. Yes, the "poor" boy and the "poor" girl who must live huddled in the buildings called tenements may not even have a back yard to play in, much less a front yard, and when the tired mother wants a bit of rest she must literally turn them into the street.

They must play somewhere and somehow, and so it is that you see the youngster not out of knee-breeches and his sister with hair hanging down her back, dodging about an ash-heap or coal pile in their tag games—perhaps a group of girls going around a telegraph pole or lamp post, as they join hands singing a Maypole song. If they are run over while playing hide-and-seek among the freight cars, or knocked down by the horse or motor car, the parents usually get the blame for allowing the children to "run at large."

Oh, yes, the park may be within a short walk, but what can be done when you reach it? It has patches of greensward, but too often there is the sign "Keep off the grass." The cool waters of the pond or lake invite you to come in, but "Bathing forbidden!" cuts this out of the enjoyment. Only on the paths that may extend amid the grove can one wander. Again the sign says, "Keep to the walks." No place for even a game of marbles; no place where the girls can sit in a shady nook and tell stories. To play ball, the team that gets up earliest in the morning reaches the ballground first and claims it by right of "first comers." Even the littlest of the little folk cannot find material for mud pies or a sand pile to mold into figures and images.

It is the plain truth that in our greater cities, especially where millions of dollars have been spent on pleasure grounds, they are often places to look at more than anything else. Some are very beautiful, with their statuary, their fountains, their beds of flowers and foliage, their grassy terraces. Graveled drives and paved walks lead here and there, and benches invite the visitor to stop and rest. But the opportunities to indulge in healthful outdoor sports are only for the few, not for the many, and these supposed recreation centers merely furnish the enjoyment that a pretty picture gives us. This may do for "grown-ups," but Willie and Tommy and Sadie, who have no dooryard and whose only view when they awake in the morning is the gas house or the family "wash" on the back porch, want to romp and run, because it is the craving that is in the blood. That is why the park and the square, attractive as they may be to the older folk, do not keep them from making a playground of the street if they cannot find a better place.

But grown folk have been thinking about all this. Some men and women have decided that ample playgrounds for the young are actual necessities—like water and gas to their elders. It is fortunate indeed that they have so decided, for at last a movement has begun which now extends actually from the Atlantic to the Pacific oceans—a movement for play places where they are needed. Some of these people who want the boys and girls of the poor in cities to see more of nature and get more fresh air and sunshine at the public's expense, have formed what is known as the Playground Association of America. Here is the reason it gives for its existence:

"The greatest need of American city life today is some common meeting ground for the people where business may be forgotten and friendships formed. The playground is already the gathering place for the children, and it is coming to be so more and more for grown-ups. In many places entertainments and fairs of one kind or another have been held on the playgrounds, and there is an increasing tendency for mothers especially to bring their small children and to visit with each other."

City people in general are beginning to believe this also, for the playground has become so popular that at the present time individuals, societies and communities are expending several million dollars annually for the creation of these resorts. The records of the Playground Association of America show that no less than 185 American communities, ranging from New York and Chicago to towns of a few thousand, have such places for old and young in addition to the parks proper. Within one year the number of towns and cities reporting new playgrounds has increased by as many as 119, for two years ago they numbered but 68.

You can find instances of what the public playground has done and what it means to the "masses," all the way from New England to Los Angeles, in California.—Day Allen Willey in May St. Nicholas.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

New England Girl has called so pointedly for Florida Old Man, that the call must be heeded at once. Yes, I attended the Ormond-Daytonia races several times, and had a car there at one time. As to the lady of the badge, she is married and has one child named for Florida Old Man. She will probably be a widow shortly, as her husband was mortally injured a few days ago by the overturning of his car, which was caused by a small bridge breaking down.

Some hints have been thrown out as to my age. Margaret Sangster, whose birthday was given in The Blade of March 25, and I, were born on the same day.

The trip to and from Cuba, which I recently made, is not of unusual interest, and Havana has been described so much that but little more remains to be said, except, perhaps, that a bird's eye view presents a peculiar appearance, given by an almost entire absence of chimneys. In the interior of the island, life is much different. The houses are generally very inferior, in many instances being only a stopping place for the family and not to be classed as a home. The cooking is crude, and for a hot climate there seems to be too much meat and an absence of fruit and vegetables. In sleeping, there is but little change of clothing, and the younger generation is noticeable more for the lack than the beauty or style of dress. Jewelry is most inappropriately worn. It is no uncommon sight to see a belle richly adorned as far as her means allow, going about barefooted and carrying a parasol.

There is much more intelligence than I expected, and most of the younger people can read to some extent. As a people, they appear to be happy and contented, and as to morals, they will compare favorably with other places. Lands are easily tilled, and as crops grow at any time of the year it is easy to procrastinate, and this is largely done. Sweet potatoes are generally raised and form the staple vegetable diet. They cut off the growing vines, cut them into pieces of from eight to twelve inches long, and push them down with a stick into prepared beds and leave the rest to nature, which usually produces from two to three hundred bushels per acre. In another letter I will give you more of the details of Cuban life.

Later on, I shall leave for a trip around the world and trust I shall not go alone, as in traveling, especially in some countries, to have a woman in charge, insures much more attention.—Florida Old Man.

How many of the M. G. R's have seen tobacco growing and know how it is prepared for the manufacturer? I live in the midst of the tobacco section of North Carolina, and the manner of raising it is interesting. First the seed is sown about the first of February in a "plant bed," which is made by burning a large pile of logs over it to kill all foreign seeds, weeds, etc. When the plants are several inches high and all danger from frost is over they are transplanted into the field. Here they must receive the best cultivation and are "topped" to prevent them from going to seed and to make them broad and strong. They must also be "suckered" every week or two, that is all the false leaves and shoots must be kept off.

When fully grown a tobacco plant is about three feet high and almost as wide, the leaves measuring over a foot across and twice as long. It is of bright green color until it ripens when it is mottled with yellow spots. In the fall, when fully ripe, the tobacco is cut close to the ground, the stalk spilt and hung on sticks four feet long, about fifteen plants being hung on each stick. It is then hung in the "barn," which is generally a log building sixteen to twenty feet square and as high, with two furnaces at the bottom, which are fired from the outside. The heat is carried backward and forward inside the barn in large sheetiron pipes or "flues," laid near the ground. About a thousand sticks of tobacco are arranged in each barn, from top to bottom; the door and all holes in the barn are tightly closed, and the interior is gradually heated to about 200 degrees. This process is called "curing," and is the most particular of any the tobacco is put through, as the color, weight, and grade of the leaf is largely determined by the care exercised in keeping an even heat day and night for the three days it is "curing," or being thoroughly dried. The barn is then opened and allowed to cool, but the tobacco cannot be touched as it is perfectly dry and brittle and if handled would break into dust. In order to move it, it must be dampened or brought into "order." This is accomplished by throwing water on the hot flues and furnaces inside; green boughs are also cut and put in the barn and sprinkled with water. By next day the tobacco is soft and pliable, the leaves feel like satin to the hand, and are a beautiful brown or yellow color. It is then "stripped," which is pulling the leaves off the stalk, and made into "hands"—bunches of about six leaves tied at the top with another leaf. These "hands" are packed down until hauled to market.

Then some damp, rainy day when the tobacco comes in "order," it is hauled in wagons to the warehouse, put on the big floor in a nice pile with hundreds like it, and sold to the highest bidder, averaging about 11 cents a pound; though the fine wrappers bring 50 cents sometimes. So you see tobacco makes lots of hard work before it gets to the factory. I will be glad to describe the manufacture next time if the M. G. R. would like. The Blade is quite a welcome visitor to many of us here.—La Reine.

Here comes a Tennessee boy into the happy band. I shall soon be twenty-three years old. I came here from the state of Michigan eight years ago. I like to live in sunny Tennessee very well. It is a healthy place and there is not very much sickness.

How many of the M. G. R. friends love music? I do. I have an Edison phonograph with 114 records, a roller organ with 45 records, and a guitar, so you see I like music very well.

My father and my brother-in-law own a saw mill. I have been working in it for more than five years. My father keeps the postoffice. We have good schools and churches here, and a very large Sunday school. Yours truly.—Dana Welch.

I think spring the nicest season of the year. I love to watch the buds come, then develop into leaves. How nice it seems now in the spring of our lives to look forward to and plan for the summer, autumn and winter. To some, perhaps, the way looks rough and hard, but by looking on the bright side so many rocks are made less sharp. If we live up to our motto, we have less time to dread the rough road.

During the past winter I was a shut-in, and I am truly thankful to the M. G. R.'s for their bright, cheerful letters, for they helped me to look on the bright side.

I am so glad the welcome sign is over the door, for had it not been, I am afraid I should not have had the courage to venture in. I have had such a good time I would like to come again. Queen Mab, I wish to know in what part of Montana you are. I have friends there. My home is in eastern Nebraska.—Yetive.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

Weather Report in Toledo Today—Mild and some cloudy. Spring hats are in full bloom.

A Recipe for Beauty.

Said her husband one day, "Will you tell me, my Kate,
What makes you so young and so handsome of late?
For a long while—a month or six weeks, I should say—
You've grown younger and handsomer every day.'

"I believe," she said, smiling, "to tell you the truth,
I've discovered the fount of perpetual youth.
In the vale of the soul, like a well-spring, 'tis set,
And contains equal parts of 'Be patient,' 'Don't fret.'"

Olive Branch—Your very pretty story is received. Many "thank you's." Some day I shall surprise you with a letter.—Miss Prudence.

The newest letters for the M. G. R., are from Hawthorne, Marie, Wilma Wild, Colorado Sunshine, Maude, W. Va. B. E. E., and Lee Leicester.

MADGE'S RED CHEEKS

All the mothers in Madge's own town were very much alarmed for Dicky Trotter had broken out, right in school, with measles. Madge was the only little girl Mrs. Platt owned, and in all Madge's nine years she had never had anything worse than a burn on her littlest finger, and a few mosquito bites, so Mrs. Platt was quite sure that her little daughter would be one of the very first to catch Dicky's measles.

Dicky was not at all ill, so Madge was rather glad than otherwise about his measles because the health officer had closed the schools. That would give her a whole delightful week of unexpected holidays. She meant to spend every minute of those five days out of doors, building a snowhouse in the front yard. But something happened the very first day that kept her in the house for three of those precious holidays and made her feel very sorry for Dicky besides. She was playing with Edna Blair out in the yard by the gate when it happened.

"If you rub your cheeks with snowballs," said Edna, polishing her own with a round, cold ball, "it makes them just as red as anything."

"Does it?" asked Madge, whose cheeks were already like Baldwin apples. "Guess I'll try it."

And she did. She rubbed them, and rubbed them until they were certainly several shades redder than they had ever been before.

"Ugh!" said Madge, throwing away the icy snowball: "My face is all wet."

"Wipe it with your handkerchief," said Edna.

"Guess I've lost it," said Madge, fumbling hurriedly in all her pockets. "Ow! There's cold water running down my neck."

"Use your petticoat," suggested Edna.

Now it happened that Madge was wearing a new bright red flannel petticoat, and, when she rubbed her wet cheeks with it, some of the color came off of the flannel and added itself to the blazing scarlet in her cheeks. The very next minute, Madge's mother called her to dinner, and the little girl, saying good-by to Edna, ran into the house.

As soon as Mrs. Platt saw Madge's scarlet cheeks, she was almost sure that she knew what had happened. Madge had broken out with measles, she thought; but, to make certain, she called Aunt Mary in from the next room to look at the child's blazing cheeks.

"Yes," said Aunt Mary, who was visiting the Platts, "that is certainly measles. See how mottled her face is. Now I think of it, she was cross yesterday—that is always one of the symptoms."

Sure enough, Madge had been cross, but only because she had stayed up beyond her bedtime the night before. In the excitement, however, nobody remembered that. And of course if Aunt Mary said that it was measles, that settled it. Mrs. Platt had never forgotten how, when Madge was a baby, Aunt Mary had said that there was a tooth coming in the little pink mouth. Well, in less than a week, there was the tooth for every one to see. If Aunt Mary said it was measles, then it must be measles.

Madge knew, however, that it was nothing in the world but snowball and red petticoat. It seemed so very funny that both her mother and Aunt Mary should be so mistaken that the red-cheeked little girl began to laugh. She laughed and laughed so hard that she couldn't say a word. Never had she known such a very funny joke.

Still giggling and gurgling with laughter, healthy little Madge was stripped of her clothing, rolled in a hot blanket, and popped into bed, right in the middle of the sunshiny day; and Aunt Mary was imploring her to stop laughing long enough to swallow a cupful of hot soup.

"Drink it, dear," said Aunt Mary. "It will bring out more spots."

At that, of course, Madge thought of the cold snowball and her red petticoat, and giggled harder than ever.

"She's delirious," said Aunt Mary, who didn't know what a little giggler Madge was. "You'd better telephone for the doctor at once."

So the doctor was called; and before very long the doctor came.

"She doesn't appear to have any fever," said he, when he had felt Madge's pulse, "and there are no spots on her body; but keep her in bed for three days, and give her hot things to drink. If she has measles that'll bring 'em out."

Of course, after the doctor had said that there was nothing for Madge to do but stay in bed—even though she finally stopped giggling long enough to explain how she came by her crimson cheeks.

The hot drinks failed to bring out any measles, but before the three days were over, Madge concluded that the biggest part of the joke was really on her own small self rather than on her mother and Aunt Mary.—Carroll Watson Rankin in Little Folks.

THE POETS' CORNER

A POLICE COURT SCENE

AN OLD SOLDIER SPEAKING

Your Honor—I pleads guilty.
I don't deny the Cop here found me drunk,
I don't deny that thro' the whole long summer,
The sun-warmed earth has been my only bunk;
But I hain't been able for to earn a livin',
A man with one leg buried in the tomb
Can't get a job; and I've a strange misgivin'
'Bout bein' cooped up in a soldiers' home.

How did I lose my leg? at Spottsylvania
Perhaps you've hearn about that bloody fight,
But the story won't restrain you
From doing what the law sits down as right.
I served as private in the 12th New Jersey
And all the boys say I done what's right,
No one can say that Abram Bursey
Was ever found a shirkin' in a fight.

We had a brave old fellow for a Colonel,
They called him Sweety; but his name was Sweet,
Why, Judge, I tell you that old man
Would rather fight than eat!
And when it come to going into battle,
Old Sweety would never hunt a tree,
But would be in front and holler
Come on, my boys, follow me.

Well, just before the Spottsylvania battle,
Old Sweety comes to me, says he:
"Abe, tain't everything that 'll rattle
A tough old weather-beaten cuss like me,
But I've a strange misgivin'
That I'm going to get a dose today,
And there's no use of my concealin'
The skittish thoughts that through my bosom play.

"For many years you've been my neighbor, Bursey,
And I've always found you squar' and true,
No one in our town in old New Jersey,
Ever bore a better name than you;
And now I want your promise squar'ly given,
That should our cause this day demand my life,
And you yourself be left among the livin',
You'll take me home and lay me side my wife."

Well, Judge, that day amidst the biggest fight you ever seed,
'Way up in front I saw the Colonel
Throw up his hands, and tumble off his steed,
In half a minue I was bending o'er him,
And seeing he wasn't killed outright,
I took him on my back and bore him
A little way back out of the fight.

The blood from a ghastly wound was pouring,
And so I snatched the shirt off my back,
For I could see the old man was going to die
Unless I kept the red tide back—
And soon I see he was reviving, and heard him whisper
Abe, you've saved my life,
That old wool shirt, along with your conniving
Has kept me from the grave beside my wife.

Then while I lay there scheming,
How to get him to the surgeon's care,
A ten-pound shell came a screamin'
Just like a raving demon in the air;
And when it passed, I found myself a-lying
Across old Sweety's body, and found that tarnal shell
Had took my leg along for company.

Well, Judge, that's all, 'cept when the war was over
I found myself a worthless, shiftless rover,
I never stole a dime from livin' mortal
And never harmed a woman, child, or man;
I've just been a bum, and hope the court
Will be as easy on me as it can.

Then spake the Judge, "such worthless, shiftless mortals
Should not be allowed to roam and beg,
It's true your case has one redeeming feature
For in your country's cause you lost a leg;
But I think it my duty to check your tendency to roam,
And the sentence of the court is—
That all your life your bunk will be
The best room in my humble home."

The old soldier stared, dumb, silent as a statue,
Then in a voice trembling with emotion said:
"Judge, turn your head, so I can get a look at you,
Your voice is like an echo from the dead;"
Then forward limped he, grimy hand extended,
While tears down his sunburned cheek did roll,
And said with slang and pathos strangely blended:
"Why, Colonel Sweety, durn your brave old soul!"

WHEN THE SNOW BIRDS CROSS THE VALLEY

The summer skies were shining
O'er my Dixie home so fair,
The meadows green were kissed with fragrant dew;
There I twined a wreath of blossoms to adorn my sweetheart's hair,
While moonbeams made a veil of golden hue.
Down the lane we slowly wandered, 'neath the pine trees' gentle sway,
As the robin chirped our wedding march on high;
We parted and I kissed her with these words:
"Tho' far away, you'll always be my own sweetheart, don't sigh!"

CHORUS.

When the snow birds cross the valley,
When Jack Frost is in the air,
I'll come back some day to claim you,
Dearest Ruth, so pure and fair!
Tell me, will I find you waiting
When the mountain crests are white,
When the snow birds cross the valley,
And the breezes sigh: "Good night!"

The winter moon is beaming on the fair home of my youth,
The forest tres are silverlined with ice,
I've come back to claim a promise of my true love, little Ruth,
The jewel of my heart of rarest price.
Though the fields are clothed in snow robes, it is June time in my heart.
Now the winter's gloom has changed to summer's bliss;
And as I ask her promise, that we never more shall part,
She turns her lips to me for one sweet kiss.

THE GRUMBLER'S SONG

In every town and city some people can be found,
Who spend their time in grumbling at everything around,
Especially of holiness some curious things they say,
But yet our great Commander is sure to win the day.

CHORUS.

We're marching on to victory,
We 'listed for the war;
We care not what the grumblers think or what they say we are,
We're fighting for our Saviour,
Who did salvation bring,
We're pressing hard the battle,
And going to see our King.

They grumble at the preaching,
They grumble at the prayers,
They grumble at the singing,
They grumble every where;
They grumble at the workers,
And say it's all display,
But yet our great Commander
Is sure to win the day.

They grumble if we speak to them,
Or if we don't reply,
They grumble if we visit them,
Or if we pass them by;
They say that in a year or two
The work will all decay,
But yet our great Commander
Is sure to win the day.

In spite of all their grumbling,
We love them just the same,
And teach them full salvation,
Through the dear Redeemer's name;
We would bring them all to Jesus
Already some are on
The King's Highway of Holiness
Where grumblers never come.

POEMS REQUESTED

We have a number of requests for the poem entitled, Such Clowns As You and I.

Who knows the song Give the Boy a Chance?" Some of the words are:

The crops were never better,
And the fruit is stored away.

The song of the Little Boy in Blue is asked for. These are two of its lines:

Good-bye, little girl, good-bye,
Don't cry, litle girl, don't cry.

Let Me Tell You Something

A woman who is sick and suffering, and won't at least try a medicine which has the record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, is to blame for her own wretched condition.

There are literally hundreds of thousands of women in the United States who have been benefited by this famous old remedy, which was produced from roots and herbs over thirty years ago by a woman to relieve woman's suffering.

Read what these women say:

Camden, N. J.—"It is with pleasure that I send my testimonial for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, hoping it may induce other suffering women to avail themselves of the benefit of this valuable remedy.

"I suffered from pains in my back and side, sick headaches, no appetite, was tired and nervous all the time, and so weak I could hardly stand. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman—and this valuable medicine shall always have my praise."—Mrs. W. P. Valentine, 902 Lincoln Ave., Camden, N. J.

Erie, Pa.—"I suffered for five years from female troubles, and at last was almost helpless. I tried three doctors but they did me no good. My sister advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has made me well and strong. I hope all suffering women will just give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, for it is worth its weight in gold."—Mrs. J. P. Endlich, R. F. D. 7, Erie, Pa.

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, is it not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering from the same trouble.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

If the slightest trouble appears which you do not understand, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for her advice—it is free and always helpful.

k BAN ON CORNER

tional Agitation Follows Great Patten Victory in the Chicago Wheat Pit.

hicago, April 16.—It was James atten against the field of his com- d enemies yesterday.

fter one of the fiercest battles the cago pit has ever known, during ch July, after an advance to a new level, suddenly tumbled an ex- e of 4⅝, and during which the ller speculators fell to the right left of him, the Chicago wheat today is again master of the ation.

"Was Only a Flurry."

t was only a flurry," he said, after as all over. After having forced enemies to the wall and seen for- s crumble, he smiled compla- tly.

rom all over America petitions received by congress asking it to ent corners in foodstuffs. They they will reduce the size of the es and raise the price if flour goes higher.

cidentally, Mr. Patten divulged y that he is a speculator as well grain merchant, and happens to ong on cotton.

ithin the last fifteen minutes of ing yesterday, Mr. Patten bought 0,000 bushels of wheat for July very. During that final quarter of our he was a very busy man. Into corridor of the Western Union ding, in which the Bartlett-Pat- offices are, floated the sound of pitched, nervous voices as clerks the telephone shot in buying or- s to other clerks in the pit.

Frenzy in Wheat Pit.

Buy fifty. Buy a hundred. Buy nty-five." These numbers referred housands of bushels of wheat, and e were many smaller ones—so y, in fact, that not all of them e filled. It was a physical im- sibility to do so.

he final gong showed that Patten arently was as mighty as ever. His chases and those of his followers, to- er with the profit taking of shorts lost no time in securing the fruits their bearish daring, caused a reac- of more than a cent all along the But before this occurred, the hoard many a small speculator had gone.

ar from the madding strife on the rd, in hundreds of bakeries, there a different, although related scene. ur had risen and the bakers with rugated brows were trying to find out re their profits were coming from un- the price of bread could be raised.

Flour Price Has Doubled.

ccording to one of the largest bak- in the city, the price of flour has bled in the last six years; lard has e likewise; milk has advanced 33 1-3 cent, delivery charges have doubled, yet the price of bread remains the e. Three years ago when flour prices e on a rampage, many bakers saved r profits by reducing the weight of r loaves, and the quality of flour d. But it is said there is no further reme economy to which they can and meanwhile they allege that their earnings are nil. So far, however, concerted action has been taken with rd to the situation.

ith the May deal proper, to all in- s, a thing of the past, a battle royal l be waged in July. Mr. Patten, at head of an influential following, in- s that July will be an old crop nth—that is, flour must be made from harvest of last year instead of the wheat usually harvested in the ter wheat belt in time for delivery July contracts. Unusually unfavor- e weather for planting last fall is en as the principal reason for this ief.

Traders Take Exceptions.

hat Mr. Patten says about July eat is anything but acceptable to ny influential and experienced trad- They point to the present domestic ble supply, which at present is re- ted by Bradstreet's as six million hels greater than the amount in sight this time in 1908. But principally y insist that the new crop will be on in Chicago in abundance. They gh at the late crop talk and declare t there is and will be as much wheat proportion to the population as there r was.

n talking with newspaper men to- , Mr. Patten referred frankly to him- as a speculator as well as a grain rchant, and incidentally, admitted t he is long of cotton.

'Haven't you enough on your hands wheat without dabbling in cotton?" e a query.

A Speculator, Too.

'Well, I'll be frank. I'm a grain mer- nt, but I'm a speculator also. I like speculate. It's a great game. The y it looks to me is this: cotton at the sent price is just about as cheap as eat would be around a dollar, so I k a flyer, but believe me, I'm not ing to manipulate it."

here is plain evidence that Patten not being made any too comfortable all of the agitation which this wheat l has started. Whether he has re- ved threatening letters he does not te, but that he has set a careful rd about himself was revealed today, en his personal attendant, a large ro, followed his every footstep, or od within easy reaching distance enever Mr. Patten came to a stand- l. He followed him to his automo- , being preceded by the chauffeur. en in the car Mr. Patten did not mit himself to be alone, having two n with him.

Appeal to Congress.

ith his usual penchant for getting the limelight, Thomas W. Lawson, Boston, has seized upon the Patten ner as a medium in which he hopes blossom out into a real savior of the mmon people." With his customary nkness he has sent telegrams broad- t throughout the country, to public n and newspapers, offering his ser- es to lead the fight against the renous gamblers who are bent on uring their winnings regardless of result to humanity." And down at bottom he adds that he will pay expenses.

Chance for Lawson.

incinnati, O., April 16.—Simon Hu- president of the National Associa- n of Master Bakers, yesterday wrote Ohio members of congress, saking ir efforts toward prohibiting corner- of wheat. Mr. Hubig said:

The bakers throughout the country l deluge congress with appeals for islation forbidding gambling in the essaries of life. Five-cent bread is a ng of the past,"

n Cincinnati, flour has advanced an rage of about $1.50 a barrel since uary 1, of this year. The latest ad- ce of fifteen cents a barrel was made terday.

s Your Health orth 10c?

hat's what it costs to get a—week's reatment—of CASCARETS. They o more for you than any medicine n Earth. Sickness generally shows nd starts first in the Bowels and iver; CASCARETS cure these ills. t's so easy to try—why not start to- ight and have help in the morning?

CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month. 905

GIVES LIE TO PATTEN

Secretary Wilson Brands as Falsehood Statement That Wheat Supply Is Short.

Washington, April 17.—"There is sufficient wheat in the country at normal prices to make bread for the American people up to the time when the new crop comes in," declared Secretary of Agriculture Wilson today, anent the Chicago wheat corner, "and those who attempt to keep prices up at present rates expect to get their money out of the common people—the consumers."

Secretary Wilson's statement was made in reply to criticism by J. A. Patten, of Chicago, of the crop reports of the department of agriculture. Mr. Patten not only discredited the department's estimate of the wheat crop, but said the supply of wheat is scarcer than the government's estimates show.

Know the Facts.

"The reporters of the department of agriculture are farmers, living on farms, and know, if anybody knows, and have knowledge, if anybody has knowledge, of the facts," declared the secretary. "We cannot whistle these men down the wind. If we seek an honest class of community and hesitate to take the word of the American farmers, we will not establish truth by going to the gamblers.

"The large majority of wheat has left the hands of the farmers," continued the secretary. "A fictitious price has been created. The farmers are not beneficiaries of such conditions. They will naturally plant more wheat, and next year's crop is likely to be abnormally large, when the gamblers will not be in the market and mischief will be done by disturbance of the crop system.

Price Low for Years.

"In the corner of 1898, when the price of wheat was run up to $1.85, the price was depressed the following years below 80 cents, the result, undoubtedly, of the upsetting of the equilibrium of normal supply and demand."

To show that a scarcity of wheat in this country is not the cause of the present abnormal increase in the price, Secretary Wilson points out that the amount of wheat produced in the calendar year 1908 was 665,000,000 bushels, as compared with 634,000,000 bushels for the crop year 1907, making 31,000,000 bushels more for the last year than was found the year previous.

Estimates Fall Short.

After calling attention to the department's report, which indicated that the amount of wheat on farms on March 1 last was about 143,000,000 bushels in round numbers, the secretary states that an analysis of the wheat movement after March 1 in particular states that the yearly estimates of the percentage of the crop on farms at that time has been about five per cent below the actual percentage.

He says that when wheat becomes dear, as it is now, as the result of the Chicago corner, people eat more corn than they do wheat, which is cheaper, and declares that the people who are responsible for the corner will have to consider that less wheat will be used while it remains at abnormally high prices.

A FINE KIDNEY REMEDY

Mr. A. S. Hitchcock (clothing dealer), 820 Currier Building, East Hampton, Conn., says if any reader afflicted with a kidney or bladder trouble will write to him he will direct them to the splendid home remedy he so successfully used. He is glad to do this and does not wish you to send him money.

BUSINESS MAN SHOT

Dying From Two Wounds Inflicted by Young Man He Had Discharged.

Elmira, N. Y., April 16.—Joseph McCann, a business man of this city, was shot down on the street here today while on his way to his store. Two bullets entered his body. He was taken to the hospital and is not expected to live.

His assailant is supposed to have been Raymond Gill, a young man who had been employed by Mr. McCann and who had been dismissed because of alleged shortages in his accounts.

The assailant fled on a bicycle. An effort was made to pursue him, but thus far without success. His bicycle has been found in the outskirts of the city.

Gave the Boy a Chance.

Gill last night had been confronted with the fact that he had collected $28 from customers and had not turned the money over to his employer. Mr. McCann told him that he would not prosecute him, but would give him a chance to pay up the money, and discharged him.

This morning Young Gill went to the home of Mr. McCann, on West Water street, and asked a laborer about the place if "Joe" had left for work. Receiving a negative reply, the boy went and seated himself on a horse block nearby until Mr. McCann came down the street on his bicycle.

Young Gill jumped out in front of the wheel and fired two shots in rapid succession at McCann's head. Both took effect, and McCann rolled to the pavement apparently dead. The boy put the revolver in his pocket, seized McCann's bicycle and rode away.

Victim Is Dying.

At noon today it was said that Mr. McCann could not live. He has been conscious at times and has made a statement that Gill shot him. There were no witnesses to the shooting.

Posses are scouring the vicinity for Gill. The boy has always shown an erratic temperament and has been in police court. His father is John Gill, a stereotyper, who is said to be employed in New York city.

TURBINES WIN TEST

Prove Best Engines in Scout Cruiser Trials.

New York, April 14.—The scout cruiser squadron, consisting of the Chester, Salem and Birmingham, are anchored off Tomkinsville, Staten Island, the two former ships having completed a 24-hour full speed test in which the Chester came out the victor.

The Birmingham was forced to drop out of the race last night because of a derangement of machinery. The accident was a blow to the adherents of the reciprocating style of engine, with which this vessel was fitted, while the fact that the Chester and Salem completed for the race is looked upon as a signal victory for the advocates of turbines, which drive these cruisers.

From an unofficial source it was learned that a steam pipe aboard the Birmingham, leading from the boilers to the forward engine, blew out and five cylinders of that engine were damaged.

AMERICANS MASSACRED

Two Missionaries Among the Victims of Butchery of Christians by Moslem Fanatics in Adana, a City in Asia Minor.

Constantinople, April 16.—Information received here today from Adana, in Asiatic Turkey, declares that two American missionaries have been killed in the anti-American outbreak at that place.

The Moslem fanaticism against the Christians appears to have broken out afresh. The Moslem attacks recommenced yesterday afternoon, and continued throughout the night. Large numbers of Christians are said to have been killed. One report says that sixty Armenians have lost their lives, and that many houses have been looted and burned.

Communication Is Interrupted.

Ambassador Leishman had no direct news of the reported killing of the missionaries. He has instructed the American vice consul at Mersina, John Debbas, to proceed immediately for Adana and report on the situation. Railroad communication between Mersina and Adana appears to be interrupted.

The first news of this anti-Christian outbreak said the scene was Mersina, but this was erroneous. The trouble occurred at Adana, which is about 36 miles inland from Mersina. The early reports were declared to have been exaggerated, and message received here yesterday evening said that only ten Armenians had been killed, that martial law had been proclaimed at Adana, and that reinforcements of rtoops were being sent in from Beirut.

Among the missionaries at Adana are Rev. William N. Chambers and his wife, who are maintained by the First Congregational church of Oak Park, near Chicago.

Mr. Chambers is 70 years of age, and has been in Turkey since 1879. He visited America last winter, but returned to his post with Mrs. Chambers in January.

Miss Elizabeth S. Webb and Miss Mary G. Webb, sisters, whose home is in Missouri, also are supposed to be at Adana.

Adana is a station of the American board of commissioners for foreign missions, with a working force of five missionaries and thirty-two native workers, an out-station of the synod of the Reformed Presbyterian church in North America, and a Bible depot and sub-agency of the American Bible society.

Adana is a city of 45,000 people, and is the seat of government of the province of the same name. The people are mostly Mohammedans, but there are a considerable number of Christians, including Armenians and a small Greek community there.

Soldiers Fear Attack.

In spite of the imperial irade granting amnesty and all the demands of the insurgents, soldiers continue to occupy the square in front of Ste. Sophia and the parliament house. They fear the troops from Saloniki and Adrianople, who remain faithful to the Young Turk committee, may surprise them in their barracks.

Twenty battalions of the third army corps have been mobilized at Saloniki ready to march to Constantinople, according to reports from that city. The railroad company has received orders to prepare all available cars for the transport of the troops to the capital. Jazie Bey is expected there with 10,000 volunteers. All business is at a standstill throughout the city.

In the foreign colonies there is a rumor that the British fleet will soon arrive at Lemnos. This has produced an excellent impression.

The nomination of Tewfik Pasha as grand vizier is not accepted by the soldiers. They desire that Kiamil Pasha be accepted. But the sultan hesitates.

Nearly all the members of the union and progress committee and the deputies who belong to their party have taken flight or hidden themselves. Ahmed Riza, whose house is surrounded, cannot be found.

Complete Anarchy Reigns.

Complete anarchy has reigned since Tuesday night. The mutinous rtoops continue their fusilades and demonstrations of joy. Many are ranging through the city and by accident have killed several peaceful inhabitants.

The situation is becoming intolerable, but Christians are not threatened, although the soldiers have become reckless and may take advantage of the crisis. The confusion is general.

Wednesday evening the sultan, in receiving a deputation of Sofias, wore the green turban, the distinctive sign of the khalif's office. Abdul Hamid II is gaining prestige, and if he wished to take advantage of the situation he might act as absolute master. The soldiers are devoted to him.

The army, with the clergy, demands that Hilmi Pasha, Ahmed Riza and the principal members of the union and progress committee be handed over to them.

The refusal to accept uncensored telegrams for transmission continues, and there is general belief that, in view of the involved condition of affairs, immediate intervention by the great powers is necessary if further disorders are to be avoided.

England Ready to Act.

London, April 16.—An official telegram received at the foreign office today says that all foreigners and Christians at Constantinople are being well treated and that up to the present time their safety has not been endangered.

In the event of civil war or other serious developments threatening the safety of foreigners at Constantinople warships will be sent to Turkish waters from Malta. The battleship Ocean could sail at once, and others are being prepared for eventualities. The preparations thus far are purely precautionary.

4 CATTLEMEN LYNCHED

Prisoners Are Taken From the Jail and Hanged to Rafters in a Barn.

Ada, Okla., April 19.—Four prominent cattlemen were taken from the city jail here today and lynched by a mob of one hundred citizens. The victims are:

J. B. Miller, of Fort Worth, Tex.; B. B. Burrell, of Duncan, Okla.; Jesse West, of Canadian, Tex., and Joe Allen, of Canadian, Tex. West and Allen were well-to-do Texans and large cattle owners.

The mob organized in the Commercial club rooms and marched to the jail at 3 o'clock this morning. Only one man stood guard at the prison and he was quickly overpowered and the four prisoners seized, taken to a nearby barn and hanged from the rafters. The bodies were cut down about 9 o'clock. There was little excitement during the lynching.

The men were held on a charge of complicity in the murder of former United States Marshal A. L. Bobbitt, near Ada last February. Bobbitt was shot from ambush on his way home. An examining trial was held last Thursday, but no indictment was ever returned.

Miller, one of the victims, leaves a wife in Fort Worth. He had killed six men in his time, and was a "chum" of the late Pat Garrett, the famous man-hunter, and was with Garrett when he was killed at Las Cruces.

LIGHTNING HITS CROWD

Only Five Injured in Meade M. E. Church.

Detroit, Mich., April 19.—A bolt of lightning shot down through the vestibule of the M. E. church in the little hamlet of Meade, Macomb county, thirty miles northwest of Detroit, yesterday afternoon, and although about fifty persons were crowded together there, but five were injured.

Mrs. Warren Bliss was struck by the bolt and is in a critical condition. Mrs. Berl Bliss, Perry Crawford, Colin Crawford and Rev. Holmes were all knocked down and slightly injured. A peculiar feature of the accident was that the lightning did no damage to the church.

CUTS HIS WRISTS

Confederate Veteran Then Drowns in Bath Tub.

Louisville, Ky., April 14.—Colonel Moses Gibson, who served in the Confederate army during the campaign in Virginia, committed suicide here today by drowning in a bath tub after slashing his wrists with a razor. Colonel Gibson, who was 72 years old, was in the coal business in Louisville for many years, and is said to have introduced anthracite coal to the people of Kentucky.

Only $33 50 AND UP Galloway

"BATH IN OIL"

High Grade Separator—Direct

Save $25 to $50 direct at my factory price—freight prepaid. Get the only Separator that runs in "Bath of Oil," like a $5,000 automobile. This alone is worth $50 extra, but costs you nothing extra. Take

90 Days'

Farm Test—Freight Prepaid

Why pay $85 to $110 to dealers or agents who cannot sell you a separator equal to the Galloway—closest skimmer—easiest run—easiest cleaned—10-yr. guarantee. Send for BOOK FREE

WM. GALLOWAY CO.
1073 Galloway Sta., Waterloo, Ia.

200 to 900 lbs. capacity.

NATION SEIZES WHISKY

Takes 8,000 Barrels From One of the Biggest Distilleries in Maryland.

Washington, April 15.—As a result of an investigation into charges of violation of the internal revenue law John G. Capers, commissioner of internal revenue, issued instructions today to Collector P. L. Goldsborough, at Baltimore, directing him to seize the Carroll Springs Distillery company's plant, one of the largest registered grain distilleries in Maryland.

The seizure which will involve the government taking possession of nearly 8,000 barrels of whisky, is made under section 44 of the act of July 20, 1868, sections 3450 and 3453 revised statutes and other sections, being based upon a long examination which has been under the personal direction of Commisisoner Capers, who himself visited the establishment about three months ago, when the alleged violations **were first brought to** his attention.

Commissioner Capers declined to give any of the details as to the charges of fraud, but it is understood that they involve discoveries of new whisky in old barrels, the substitution of new whisky for older whisky and the removal of it without the payment of $1.10 a gallon to the government; the substitution of gin for whisky in some instances, and in some of the packages, excessive wastage and similar evidences of what it is claimed worked a direct fraud upon the United States in that it deprived the government of its revenues upon the product of the distillery.

UNITE AGAINST DRYS

St. Louis Organizations Get Together.

St. Louis, April 16.—Concentrated opposition by organized commercial, financial and manufacturing interests of St. Louis to a state-wide prohibition amendment began in earnest today when four meetings of protest were held. Committees were appointed to urge upon members of the state senate the danger to local interests in event prohibition is adopted, and were instructed to call attention to the fact that 20,000 brewery workers would be thrown out of employment in this city alone and that millions of dollars of invested capital would be lost to the state.

The organizations which met today were: Executive committee of the Business Men's League; board of directors, Merchants' Exchange; board of directors, Missouri Manufacturers' association; representatives of banks and trust companies.

ROADS LOSE CASE

Alabama Railways Must Put Low Rates Into Effect.

New Orleans, April 19.—The United States court of appeals at New Orleans today denied a rehearing in the railroad rate cases of Alabama recently decided in favor of the state.

As a result the roads either must begin right away to try the state rates or secure intervention by the supreme court of the United States.

The state fixes the rates by the bills sustained on 110 commodities, and makes passenger fares 2½ cents a mile.

MIRACLE EFFECTED CURE

J. L. Welsh, Paralytic for 18 Years, Says Relics Restored Health.

New York, April 16.—To what he terms a miracle, which was performed after physicians had tried in vain to effect a cure or even an improvement, John L. Welsh, No. 1,938 Webster avenue, the Bronx, ascribes his recovery from paralysis, with which he was stricken eighteen years ago.

Mr. Welsh said that he believes that if it had not been for the results obtained through application of a relic of St. Anne in the Church of St. Jean Baptiste, in East Sixty-seventh street, and of a relic in St. Michael's Monastery, in West Hoboken, he would still be a helpless invalid.

Through his faith in the relics and through constant prayer by himself and members of his family, Mr. Welsh, who at one period in his illness was unable for three months to utter a word or even to open his mouth, and whose father had spent thousands of dollars in trying to effect a cure, has almost completely regained his health and strength.

Instead of being helpless, as he was when medical men were in attendance, Mr. Welsh is now able to move about his home and the neighborhood of his home without crutches and suffers only slight inconvenience. He said last night:

"I was stricken when I was ten years old. I was swimming one day and was the victim simultaneously of a severe case of cramp and sunstroke. The sunstroke resulted in paralysis of my entire body. Physicians said that I would be either an invalid all my life or that if my body was saved my mind would be affected. My father made a decision for which I shall never cease to be grateful. He decided it would be far better to be a physical than a mental wreck. The physicians took what measures they could to avert mental disaster, and although they saved my mind they were unable to help my body. I lost the use of my limbs entirely, and much of the time it was necessary to feed me with a straw.

"Members of my family are devout Catholics. They decided that as they and I had faith in the power of God working through the relics of the saints it would be well to place me where I might have the benefit of this intercession. Previous to undertaking this they impoverished themselves in paying physicians.

"I was carried to the monastery in West Hoboken and was then taken to the Church of St. Jean Baptiste. One of the priests came to my house and read prayers to me. Before that visit I had not been able to walk. As soon as the priest had ceased praying I got up and walked across the room. I fell when I reached the farther wall, but to take even one step was something which I had been unable to do up to that time. My condition has improved steadily, and aside from a slight trouble with one of my legs I am as well as anybody. I have so far recovered that, instead of being a burden on my people, I have been able to take up music and have built up a good business."

Each Sunday Mr. Welsh plays at Fordham University. Although he occasionally uses crutches in inclement weather, he has so far recovered that those who knew him when he was in the care of physicians and who then despaired of his recovery or even of any considerable improvement in his condition, have been mystified and can only agree with Mr. Welsh that in his case a miracle has been wrought.

OHIOAN THRILLS ROME

Wright's Flight Applauded by Thousands.

Rome, April 16.—Wilbur Wright, whose tests with his aeroplane will be observed by King Victor Emmanuel in the near future, made his first appearance on the field at Centscele yesterday afternoon. Thousands gathered there and his flight was excellent, bringing forth plaudits from the multitude.

The aeroplane rose almost in a straight line to a height of 180 feet. It skimmed to and fro, and came again to the earth gracefully and easily.

The spectators, among whom were ecclesiastics, showed great delight at the skill which Mr. Wright displayed and in the splendid sailing qualities of the aeroplane. They threw their hats in the air, waved handkerchiefs and cheered the American aeroplanist to the echo.

Mr. Wright was the guest at a luncheon of the engineer officers of the garrison, which was held at the Aviators' club.

SEVEN DEAD IN MINE EXPLOSION

Wheeling, W. Va., April 19.—Seven men are reported killed by a gas explosion in a coal mine at Warnock, O., 12 miles from here.

The mine had not been working since Saturday, and the gas which had accumulated in one of the rooms ignited just as the men were starting to work at 8 o'clock this morning.

Another report says no one was killed, but seven were injured, of whom several will die. Nearly all were foreigners.

TO BEATIFY JOAN

On Sunday the Pope Will Venerate Maid's Portrait.

Rome, April 15.—The final ceremony in the beatification of Joan of Arc will take place at St. Peters next Sunday. Themass will be celebrated by the bishop of Orleans and the decree of beatification will be read during the service. Following this announcement the Pope will descend to the Basilica to venerate the portrait of the Maid.

After April 18 Joan of Arc may be publicly worshiped and altars may be erected to her in churches. The Pope shortly will publish a decree proclaiming the Maid Protectress of Catholic France.

Trains bearing pilgrims to attend the ceremonies are arriving here. No less than 60 French bishops and a total of 40,000 pilgrims are expected in Rome by Sunday.

SON IS DYING

Aged General Says Slayer of Annis Cannot Live Long, However Trial Results.

Flushing, N. Y., April 19.—That Captain Peter C. Hains is insane and near death is the declaration of his relatives, gathered here for his trial for murder of William E. Annis.

The selection of a jury began before Justice Garretson in the supreme court at the opening of court. Captain Hains was brought over from the Queens county jail at Long Island city. He looked pale and worn and wore a heavy dark beard.

In commenting on the probable outcome of the trial, General Hains declared that his son was dying and that no matter what the issue of the case the captain could not be expected to live more than two months.

"I spent the day with him in jail," said the father. "His condition is hopeless. He knows nothing of the trial or of the fate of Annis. He knows that he is still an officer of the United States army, but he does not appreciate why it is that he is not with his regiment. I do not believe that he can live two months more, no matter what the outcome of the trial is."

Call Disease Incurable.

Captain Hains' defense will be based on the clam that he is hopelessly, incurably insane.

John F. McIntyre, chief counsel for the defense, announced today that no recourse would be had to the expert testimony of alienists for the establishment of his client's mental condition.

"Captain Hains' insanity," said he, "will be made a matter of fact and not a matter of personal opinion, no matter how expert."

The Hains' lawyers maintain that Captain Hains' mental condition is such that he does not know that Annis is dead. There is a possibility, should the prisoner's derangement be as palable as his attorneys declare it to be that the trial may be halted pending the appointment of a commission in lunacy before which the captain would be taken for examination.

May Call Mrs. Hains.

District Attorney DeWitt, who will conduct the prosecution, believes that the prisoner is in full possession of all his faculties, just as, in his opinion, he was at the time of the killing of Annis. He has intimated that Mrs. Hains, whose alleged infatuation for Annis was the indirect cause of the shooting, would take the stand as a witness for the prosecution, but this is regarded very unlikely by the lawyers for the defense.

Thornton Hains, who accompanied Captain Hains, his brother, to Bayside and stood by him while the latter emptied his magazine revolver into Annis, will be a witness for the defense, as will the captain's father, General Peter Conover Hains, and another brother, Major P. Hains. Mrs. Hains, Sr., the captain's mother, will also testify in behalf of her son.

CHILD ATE CUTICURA

Spread Whole Box of It on Crackers—Not the Least Injury Resulted.

THUS PROVEN PURE AND SWEET

A New York friend of Cuticura writes: "My three year old son and heir, after being put to bed on a trip across the Atlantic, investigated the stateroom and located a box of graham crackers and a box of Cuticura Ointment. When a search was made for the box, it was found empty and the kid admitted that he had eaten the contents of the entire box spread on the crackers. It cured him of a bad cold and I don't know what else."

No more conclusive evidence could be offered that every ingredient of Cuticurt Ointment is absolutely pure, sweet and harmless. If it may be safely eaten by a young child, none but the most beneficial results can be expected to attend its application to even the tenderest skin or youngest infant.

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

NAB DISTILLERY MEN

U. S. Officials Make Six Arrests During Seizure.

Baltimore, Md., April 16.—Acting on instructions from Washington yesterday afternoon, United States Marshal Langhammer and Revenue Inspector B. A. Miller, with five deputy marshals, seized the plant and stock of the Carroll Springs Distillery company, this city. The whole is now in the custody of a specially appointed watchman.

At the same time six men connected with the distillery were placed under arrest, including H. J. Daly, Jr., manager, and George J. Conway, bookkeeper. Subsequently they were released for a hearing next Thursday before United States Commissioner Bond, Daly on $5,000 bond, and the others on bail of $2,000 each.

The seizure and arrests were made following charges that the men had, on or about July 1, 1908, and January 1, 1909, conspired to defraud the government by taking out of the warehouses of the distillery and selling old whisky and substituting therefore new whisky upon which no tax had been paid.

SEE HICKORY'S END

Fifteen Years Will Exhaust the Supply.

Cincinnati, April 16.—The National Hickory association adjourned yesterday after electing the following officers: President, John W. Herron, Jr., Cincinnati; vice president, Joseph Ashcroft, Poplar Bluff, Mo.; secretary, H. D. Hartley, Detroit; treasurer, W. A. Snyder, Piqua, Ohio.

The convention believes that the hickory supply will last but 15 years longer and that hickory users will then be compelled to go to the government for hickory from the forest reserves.

This Stomach Remedy FREE

Fill out the coupon or write a postal and get a Free Sample Bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin—You can try it without expense—In this way thousands have been cured of serious stomach, liver and bowel troubles.

I want to send you or any neighbor or friend of yours who suffers from a stomach, liver or bowel disorder, a sample bottle of my wonderful tonic-laxative, famous for over twenty years as **Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.** There will be no charge for this sample bottle. All you have to do is to send me your name and address on a postal card, or fill out the coupon and send it to me, and I will gladly do as I here agree. This offer is open to anyone, anywhere.

This sample bottle contains the same wonderful vegetable remedy—the same remarkable ingredients—as the **Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin** which sells over the counters of every drug store in the United States at 50 cents and $1.00 a bottle—the same curative, satisfaction-giving, laxative tonic that families have been using for twenty years or more. I am in a position to give away thousands of these sample bottles and I want you all to send in your request.

My object in offering a free sample bottle is that I know I have a remedy of extraordinary merit, and there is no better or squarer way for me to convince the people of that fact than to let them use a sample bottle free of charge. In this way thousands have been brought to use it as a family remedy, as they got results. The sales in drug stores are doubling every year, so the free sample idea must be right, as the sample has the same contents as the regular bottles.

I firmly believe that **Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin** is the best remedy on the American market for any form of stomach, liver or bowel disorder—better than any other liquid remedy because **Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin** contains not only the best laxative properties, but famous tonic and upbuilding ingredients as well; better than any tablet remedy because tablets gripe and not all stomachs can dissolve them; better than any salt, pill or purgative because these are violent in action and do but temporary good.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN TRAINS THE STOMACH MUSCLES TO DO THEIR WORK NATURALLY, and in that way brings about a permanent cure. It builds up and strengthens weakened digestive systems. With all its wonderful effectiveness, it is yet so gentle in action that it can be given to infants—in fact, thousands of mothers buy it for their babies and children. And because of its gentle action, so free from griping, it is the best laxative for women and old people.

Write me today for a free sample bottle. Fill out the coupon and send it to me. **You will be making no mistake.**

WHAT THE FREE SAMPLE IS DOING

I receive many letters every day from people who were cured of some stomach, liver or bowel trouble by even the free sample of **Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.** This cure with a free sample bottle means that they did not feel the need of going to their druggist for the regular 50 cent or $1 bottle. But they show their appreciation by telling others of my remedy, and these others, whose confidence is then established, buy it of their druggist. I want you who have never tried it to send to me for a free sample bottle so that you can tell your neighbors and friends what it has done. Fill out the coupon and send it to me today.

I received the free sample bottle of Syrup Pepsin and used it as directed and found it great satisfaction to my complaint. I have also used a 50 cent bottle and expect to keep it in my house. I would not do without it. Doctor, you would have heard from me before now, but I thought I would try your Syrup Pepsin before answering so I could write you just how it acted. I have found Syrup Pepsin just as you recommend it to be.

Mrs. Maggie Waters, 132 East Ave.,
Vicksburg, Miss.

I wish to thank you for your valuable sample bottle of Syrup Pepsin and I have purchased a $1.00 bottle and it is very satisfactory to me, as I have been troubled with constipation and stomach troubles for several years. I have spent a great deal of money doctoring with different doctors and have had no satisfaction until I heard of your remedy.

Mrs. Thos. Flanagan,
110 N. Macon Street, Brookfield, Missouri.

I am glad to tell you that your Syrup Pepsin has acted like a charm. It did me lots of good. I tell you it is fine. I thank God and you so much for giving you the knowledge. So many thanks to you for your medicine.

Mrs. Briscilla Scott, 26 B St., Lawton, Okla.

The sample bottle of Syrup Pepsin did me so much good that I bought a bottle and am now like the blind man when Christ restored his sight and told him to tell no man, yet he went out and proclaimed it to the world. That is just what I am doing also, and as I was in such bad shape and am an old man 75 years old, that will have its effect at least in the community in which I live. I am now feeling better than I have for the past twelve years. I will take one more bottle and think that will fix me up all right. You can use this for a testimonial if you like.

Thomas Ely, Edison, Ohio.

It is pleasure for me to recommend your Syrup Pepsin to anyone who has stomach trouble. I used the sample you sent me and am now on my second 50 cent bottle. It is the best medicine I ever saw. I cannot be without it. Garrett Hatfield, Murray, Ky.

In regard to your Syrup Pepsin you sent me a trial bottle and I used it and bought a 50 cent bottle and have had no heachache since I commenced to use it, and before I had headache once or twice a week. I am very much pleased with your medicine and much obliged.

J. F. Snavely, New Enterprise, Pa.

I feel it my duty to write and thank you for your sample bottle of Syrup Pepsin, as it has done me a world of good. I tell all my friends, who suffer as I did of it and will always recommend Syrup Pepsin to stomach sufferers. You may publish this letter if you like.

Mrs. A. B. Miles, 4511 Magazine St.,
New Orleans, Louisiana.

I received the bottle of Syrup Pepsin and it is the very medicine needed. It has done me more good than any other medicine has and I am very thankful to you and am glad to keep it until I am cured.

Mrs. Nancy Harmon, Chaonia, Mo.

Your valued letter of the 2nd duly received; also free sample of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin which I have taken only three weeks, and feel to be entirely cured of that constipated habit which troubled me for so many years and cost me so much money in trying all the different remedies advertised. It is certainly a wonderful specific for constipation and it works so easy, giving such natural refreshing sleep, so that I am gaining 2½ pounds per week. I feel that you are distributing one of God's choicest blessings to the afflicted. Truly and most respectfully yours,

F. Everett Gray,
Kansas City, Mo.

My stomach troubled me and I could not get anything to help me, but I saw your Syrup Pepsin advertised and sent for a trial bottle. I saw at once that it was helping me, so I sent to the drug store and got a 50-cent bottle and am feeling fine. I am a thousand times thankful for it and I will recommend it to everybody whom I know to have stomach trouble. It is the best medicine I ever used and I have tried a great many kinds. I do not think there is anything so good as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

Mrs. Jane Allen,
412 Francis St., Jackson, Mich.

HAVE YOU ANY OF THESE SYMPTOMS? If you have any of the following symptoms you are certainly suffering from a stomach, liver or bowel disorder and you need **Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.** Fill out the coupon and mail it to me and I will send you at my expense a free sample bottle of my remedy so that you can see how quickly you can be cured when the right remedy is used. Write for yourself regardless of how young or old you may be, whether your case is recent or of long standing; write in behalf of your child or any other member of your family. I am glad to send it for whomever it may be. The leading symptoms of stomach, liver or bowel disease are:

- Constipation
- Laziness
- Billiousness, Torpid Liver
- Sour Stomach
- Disturbed Sleep
- Loss of Appetite
- Distress after eating
- Indigestion and Dyspepsia
- Flatulency
- Sick Headache
- Gas or Wind on the Stomach
- Catarrh of the Stomach

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE Many people continue to suffer because they do not find the right remedy; many more, however, because they do not get the right medical advice. I have treated tens of thousands for these troubles. If you would like to have my opinion of your case, if you would like to have my advice as to what you should do and should not do, then write me a letter explaining how you suffer and I will study your case and advise you. There will be no charge for what I do for you and you can avail yourself of these services whether you ever take **Syrup Pepsin** or not. Explain your case fully and freely. It may present some mystery to you and others, that I, with my greater experience, can easily clear up. I have had many letters from people saying that my advice was worth more to them than the remedies, prescriptions and general efforts of other doctors. For the free medical advice address your letter,

DR. W. B. CALDWELL,
R 623 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill.

FREE BOTTLES FOR EVERYBODY I will send a free sample bottle of DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN to any one, anywhere, on receipt of only name and address. You can send a postal or fill out the coupon. There will be no charge now or later. I will not address numberless letters to you. (I am not in the mail order business.) DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN is sold through druggists at 50 cents and $1 a large bottle. But there is no charge for the sample, test bottle. This is absolutely free. It comes direct from my laboratory to your door, at my expense. All I ask is that you use it as directed, or if you send for it for someone else, that you see that it is properly used—and the directions are very simple. If the sample alone cures you, well and good; drop me a line about it. If yours is an old, stubborn, chronic case and you need more of the remedy, go to your druggist for a 50 cent or a $1 large bottle. There is nothing to my offer beyond that—**The Sample has to Prove Its Merits**—and it is the sample I want you to send for. On the strength of this sample thousands of families now have DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN regularly in the house. You never can tell when a child or grown person will need a laxative, and then it is well to have DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN at hand. It is sure to relieve the trouble at once. It has and is curing the worst cases of chronic constipation, and permanently, too. There is nothing to equal it in the constipation and digestive troubles of infants and children; it has nothing to equal it in the sick headache and nausea of women. It strengthens the stomach, it stirs up the liver, it cleans out the bowels. It is the world's greatest promoter of daily good health. A trial of this grand remedy is absolutely free. Try it. It is the duty of every sufferer from a stomach, liver or bowel trouble, who has not yet used it, to send for a free sample bottle of DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN. Let me hear from YOU. Fill out the coupon and send it to me today.

COUPON FOR FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE OF DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN

Dear Doctor Caldwell: As per your request, I ask you to send me a free sample bottle of DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN. There is to be no charge in any way, at any time. Kindly send it to

My name is.. My address is..

....

Fill out the above lines plainly and mail me the coupon. All I ask is that the remedy be used as the directions call for. You are under no obligations to me in any way, but should you want more of it you can obtain it of any druggist at 50c or $1.00 a large bottle. Also, after having used it yourself, if you can recommend it to others at any time please do so. Put the coupon in an envelope and address the envelope

DR. W. B. CALDWELL, R 623 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill.

The purity of DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN is vouched for to the U. S. Government. It bears Serial No. 17 in the Pure Food and Drugs Act.

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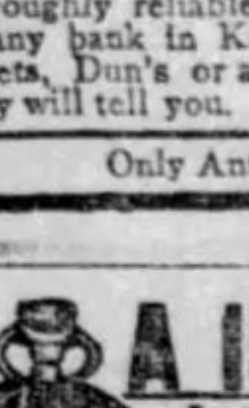

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R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 356 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

TO SEE "GREAT CHIEF"

Natives, Learning Roosevelt Has Changed Plans, Go to Mombasa to Meet Him.

Mombasa, British East Africa, April 20.—A cablegram has been received here from Theodore Roosevelt changing his original plan not to stop at Mombasa on his way to the ranch of Sir Alfred Pease on the Athi river. Mr. Roosevelt has accepted the invitation to dinner extended by the Mombasa club, and will stay two days on the coast before going up country. The new house on Sir Alfred's ranch has been completed and Mr. Roosevelt will be entertained in it.

The manager of the railroad has come down from Nairobi. The superintendent of traffic also is here ,and both officials will go on the special train that is to take Mr. Roosevelt and his party inland. Mr. Roosevelt will be accompanied on this journey by the governor of the protectorate.

Natives are coming in to Mombasa from all parts of the country to witness the disembarkation of "the great white chief."

Heavy Rains Feared.

It is generally feared here that the first part of Mr. Roosevelt's stay in the protectorate will be interfered with by the heavy rains, which this year have not ceased as early as is customary, but in June all should be well; the sky then is clear and the climate, despite the equatorial sun, cool and invigorating.

The actual route which Mr. Roosevelt will follow has not yet been definitely decided upon, but it is probable several different trails will be taken from Nairobi as headquarters.

Baron Tallian de Vizek, a famous Hungarian hunter, who has just passed through Mombasa returning home, reports that big game prospects are very good on the route recently taken by him. His party went from Nairobi to the west and traveled across the Athi plains to the Athi river, thence to Mount Donyo Sabuk and as far as the Upper Tana river. He reports common antelope and zebra plentiful, but when stalking elands and gnu on the plains at the foot of Mount Dwiniaro he was much interfered with by rhinoceroses.

Big Bunch of Lions.

The report of a record group of lions on the Nandi plateau and elephants in the Elburgon forests is now confirmed. It is possible, however, that before Mr. Roosevelt arrives other reports will come to hand of royal game worthy of a great sportsman being closer to hand than Nandi. If Mr. Roosevelt's party has to take in the Nandi and Elburgon districts and the Athi and Tana rivers they will need to cover many hundreds of miles of stiff marching, including many weeks during which little shooting will be obtained.

The details of the official program have not yet been decided upon, but it will be "as it should be." British East Africa and Uganda have entertained probably more "great" people within five years than any other portion of the British empire. Royal reigning dukes, brothers and cousins of kings and emperors, British and continental statesmen of high degree all have received that unostentatious, but genuine welcome which characterizes colonial peoples, no matter what their nationality.

The occasion of Ex-President Roosevelt's visit will be unique in the fact that he will be the first famous American statesman to set foot in East Africa. The class of people who are now pioneering what once was "Darkest Africa" are of a different stamp to the pioneers who made Canada and Australia what they are today.

All Real Sportsmen.

The British East African colonist has been drawn chiefly from the hardier of Great Britain's aristocracy and from the educated middle classes. All are sportsmen in the best sense of the term; all are men with whom the ex-president immediately will be on friendly terms. There will be no crowding on the privacy of a vistitor, nor will there be, when once the shoot commences, any unsportsmanlike attempt to spoil sport by following close on the party's track.

The route, when finally mapped out for Mr. Roosevelt, will be his route and his route alone; other big game sportsmen and inland traders will respect that route as if it were a drive in a private park.

Kilindini harbor—the place of deep waters—will be the port of debarkation, and Mombasa—the place of war—will be the place of residence where the distinguished visitor will be able to do the "sightseeing" of which he wrote to the Boston League of Mercy. He will, no doubt, visit Freretown—the place of freedom—where, but a few years ago, the decree of the late sultan of Zanzibar was read, forbidding the continuance of slavery within his highness' dominions.

He will be in a position to stand on the very spot where, even in the time of his own youth, wretched slaves, raided in the fiercest manner by the famous Arab chief, Tippu-Tip, were put up for auction as goods and chattels and eagerly purchased by the old Mombasa Arabs, many of whom today are living in ease on their ill-gotten gains.

The massive fort commenced by the Arab conquerors in the seventh century and finished by the Portuguese in the days of Vasco da Gama will surely be visited; every stone was laid by slaves under the whips of their masters and for every stone a life was paid. Within the grim walls of this fort, history has been written in blood. Nine times has the ownership of the famous edifice changed hands. First the Arab and then the white man, and then again the Arab, have fought hand and hand within its walls until the time of the final massacre. This was when Yussuf a baptized Arab, defeated the Portuguese governor and put to death every white man, woman and child in the place.

Peace now reigns and with peace trade has developed to a surprising extent. Of this business the United States has its share. Mr. Roosevelt's national pride will be stirred when he inspects the engines that will carry him in comfort over the continent in two days on a journey which took Stanley three months of the greatest discomfort and personal danger. These engines are the product of Philadelphia.

Mr. Roosevelt will find that British East Africa provides food for the anthropologist as well as the entomologist, zoologist and historian. Each great native tribe is bound up in its own civilization, its own customs, its own religions and its own physical and mental characteristics, and the march of western civilization can be clearly and peculiarly denoted by the wearing apparel, or its absence, of the fashionable native women.

At the coast the women adopt picturesque costumes of fancy patterned cotton prints, and, as their own ornaments, huge silver hand worked anklets of many pounds weight. In the highlands around Nakuru the fashions change. The dressed skins of wild game displace cotton manufactures and roll upon roll of bright iron and copper wire, bound tightly around the upper and nether limbs, complete the costume. Then again in some districts wearing apparel is exceedingly scant.

SAYS T. R. HAS RIGHT TO SHOOT REPORTERS.

Los Angeles, April 20.—John Burroughs, naturalist and friend of Theodore Roosevelt, has entered a protest against those who rail at Mr. Roosevelt for shooting the animals of Africa. Mr. Burroughs, who is sojourning in southern California, is quoted as saying:

"Mr. Roosevelt enters into his great African hunt purely in the spirit of the naturalist. I have no patience with the school of sentimental naturalists that has grown up within the past few years. They would try to tell us that the wild animals and the birds are endowed with human attributes.

"It is shameful the way the newspaper correspondents are nagging Mr. Roosevelt. I should say that he would have a perfect right to shoot the fellows who will endeavor to destroy the privacy and recreation that rightfully belongs to him."

ROCK BOAT; 2 DROWN

Ironton, April 20.—By rocking a skiff while crossing the Ohio river today, four persons were thrown into the water and Frank Matney and Alice Groungs were drowned.

"Reg. U. S. Pat. Off."

Free Receipt For Weak Men
Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescrtption for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and, so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Bldg., Detroit., Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

SULTAN SHUNS TO SHED BLOOD

Waits Calmly in Palace as Great Army Gathers About the Capital.

BULLETIN.

Constantinople, April 20.—The sultan has issued orders that not a shot shall be fired by his household troops or the Constantinople garrison against the forces that have surrounded the city in the interest of the committee of union and progress and that threaten to occupy Constantinople within 24 hours.

Constantinople, April 20.—The population of the Turkish capital awoke this morning to find the pickets of the constitutional forces, who have surrounded the city to make the sultan guarantee the continuation of constitutional government, within calling distance of the old walls that flank the capital on its south side.

The constitutionalist lines extend in a wide semi-circle around the three-quarters of the city, Para, Galata and Stamboul, and every hour they are becoming longer. All roads outside of the capital are occupied by the investing forces, whose twelve mile front can be traced distinctly, but movement on the highways has been practically unaffected except that now and then travelers are stopped and questioned and some times taken before the commander of the nearest outpost.

Are Well Equipped.

Several of the foreign military attaches in Constantinople rode out this morning and visited friends among the Turkish officers who command battalions of the constitutionists and had an excellent opportunity to observe the condition of the troops.

They were amazed at the excellence and completeness of the equipment, and the high state of efficiency of the field telegraph system, the hospitals, and the supply trains. The men are well fed, confident of ultimate success, and under excellent discipline. All requisitions made upon the people for food or animals are paid for in cash.

The Italian attache counted thirty machine guns and another military observer learned of the presence of a division of sixty field guns attended by well-mounted troopers. At noon yesterday the constitutionalists numbered about 20,000 men; at noon today they were more than 25,000 strong.

General Husni, commanding the army of investment, says that as he will have to patrol a city of a million people in which there are many dangerous mob elements, he must have at his command enough men to do this work carefully and well and not only to take the city, but to hold it.

No Plans to Resist.

In the meantime no preparations are being made within the city to offer resistance to the army of the constitutionalists.

The sultan remains secluded in his favorite pavilion at Yildiz Kiosk. To all appearances he is showing little activity. With the exception of Towfik Pasha, the present grand vizier, he has received none of his ministers for the past 48 hours, but Tewfik Pasha, the calm and tried councillor of many a time of stress, has spent 30 out of the last 48 hours with his imperial master. He is constantly summoned to the palace.

He may have returned from a four-hour audience with the sultan to his home in Pera, which is some distance from the palace, when another mounted messenger from his majesty will summon him to further conference.

It is through Tewfik Pasha alone that the sultan's attitude and mind are made known to the other ministers, the officials of the household and the foreign diplomatic representatives.

"His sublime majesty," Tweflk Pasha said today, "is awaiting benevolently the arrival of the Constitutional army. His sublimity is in favor of the constitution, of which he is the supreme guardian."

SAFE AT MERSINA

No Missionaries Killed Except at Adana.

New York, April 20.—American missionaries at Mersina are safe, according to a cable dispatch received heretoday by W. T. Miller, treasurer of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Reformed Presbyterian church. The dispatch was from Latakia, Syria, read merely "Mersina safe," but this is regarded as satisfactory by Mr. Miller.

Considerable uneasiness had prevailed among the members of the church and the friends of the missionaries in this country, as troubles had been reported at Mersina.

The missionaries of the Reformed Presbyterian church at that point point were: Rev. C. A. Dodds and wife; Rev. R. E. Willson and wife, of Morning Sun, Va.; the physician, Dr. John Peoples, of Philadelphia, and Miss Elma French, of Winchester, Kan.

YANKEE SHIPS GOING.

Washington, April 20.—Two armored cruisers, the North Carolina and the Montana, are to be sent to the Mediterranean to protect American interests in Turkey. They will report to the consul at Alexandretta. The vessels are now in the West Indies. They are directed to proceed with all dispatch.

Came From Indiana.

Goshen, Ind., April 20.—The Rev. Henry Maurer, an American missionary, whose murder in the rioting at Adana has been reported, was supported by the Mennonite Brethren in Christ of Elkhart county, Indiana, and was in charge of a school at Hadgin, Turkey. Mr. Maurer was 30 years old, and was born in a German settlement in St. Joseph county, Indiana. He had been in Turkey three years, and was married to a Miss Hawley, who also was attached to the mission.

Receive Word From Adana.

Boston, April 20.—Confirmation of the massacre at Adana, Asiatic Turkey, and the death of D. Miner Rogers, of Meridan, Conn., was received last night in a cablegram to James L. Barton, D. D., secretary of the American Board of Commisisoners for Foreign Missions, from President T. D. Christie, of St. Paul's Institute, American college at Tarsus.

No mention is made of the death of Maurer, which is due, according to the belief of Secretary Barton, to the fact that Maurer was not officially connected with the foreign mission board, being of the Mennonite faith.

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Rye, Bourbon, Corn, Irish, or Scotch Whiskeys, Gins, Cognac, Peach, Apple or Apricot Brandies, Rums, Rock and Rye, Cocktails, Creme-de-Menthe, Bitters, etc. What do you use? Make your selection and send at once for "ZANOL" Extracts for Six Full Quarts for $1.00, prepaid, in plain package; assorted if you wish; 12 full quarts, $1.50; 24 full quarts, $2.80. Your money returned if not just as represented. Send order to-day and ask for "Free Booklet" giving history and secrets of liquors.
UNIVERSAL IMPORT CO., Sole Agents. (Western Branch.) 16 Tribune Bldg., CINCINNATI, O.

The Despised Turk

SULTAN ABDUL HAMID II.

PRINCE IS MURDERED

Ruler of the Island of Samos Victim of Rebellion.

Vienna, April 20.—A telegram received here from Smyrna, Asiatic Turkey, declares that Andre Kopassis Effendi, prince of Samos, has been murdered.

Samos is a Greek island off the west coast of Asia Minor. It pays an annual tribute to Turkey and Turkey maintains a garrison there. It has been under the protection of France, England and Russia since 1832.

The prince of Samos is nominated by the sultan. He was appointed to office in 1897. There arose a serious movement against him in May of last year, when he was seized by the malcontents and beaten. He made his escape to the palace, and was besieged there several days before troops restored order.

FACTS ABOUT TURKEY.

Abdul Hamid has ruled Turkey for 32 years. He was the second son of Abdul Medjah and succeeded his brother, Muarad V.

The Ottoman Empire is 600 years old. The Turcomans came down from Northern Asia and first settled in 800 A. D. The empire was established in the thirteenth century.

Turkey has an area of 1,589,958 square miles, about half that of the United States. The population is 39,311,993, less than half that of the United States.

About 92 per cent of the population is Moslem. Mohammedanism is the state religion. The sultan is considered the direct descendant of Mohammed.

5,000 SLAIN IN ADANA

New Attacks on Christians Are Reported From Marash.

Constantinople, April 20.—No less than 5,000 persons lost their lives in the massacre in the villayet of Adana during the past eight days. Of this total 2,000 were killed in the city of Adana.

Adana at present is quiet, but there have been renewed attacks on Christians at Marash, in the villayet of Aleppo, about 80 miles northeast of Alexandretta. The consular advices describe the situation as extremely precarious. The excitement at the port of Alexandretta is intense, although the presence of the British cruiser at that port is expected to have a tranquilizing effect.

Disturbances are reported from Hadjin, in the northern extremity of the Adana vilayet, where a large Armenian community is counted upon to defend itself vigorously.

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Obbac Treatment a Safe, Sure, Purely Vegetable Cure—Can Be Taken at Home.
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This treatment will leave the human body in perfect condition, without the slightest taint—this we guarantee.
Patients who have taken the Obbac System one week feel better already.
Patients who have taken the Obbac System three or four weeks look better already.
Patients who have taken the full course are cured and happy. Come and see us. We want to tell you of people cured.
If you cannot call at our Chicago offices, write for our FREE BOOK, "The Truth About It," which tells in plain language what you ought to know.
The H. M. Obbac Company
133 Rector Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

TO TRY BOYLE CASE

Pennsylvania Hastens Trial to Prevent Ohio From Taking Prisoners.

Mercer, Pa., April 20.—The object of Judge F. H. Miller's hurried trip to Cleveland last night is not definitely known here. While it is believed by many that he went for the purpose of securing a writ of habeas corpus for Mrs. Boyle, awaiting indictment here on a charge of kidnaping "Billy" Whitla, it is said by others that he has simply gone to secure witnesses who will prove an alibi for the woman when she is formally charged with the abduction.

T. C. Cochran, in charge of the prosecution, today took steps to frustrate any plans Judge Miller might have made to have Mrs. Boyle taken back to Ohio before her trial here. It is rumored that the Boyle case, which was not to have been brought before the grand jury until Friday, will now be taken up at once. so that the Ohio authorities may not demand her on the ground that she is under indictment there and not here. Mr. Cochran, for the prosecution, stated today that he would endeavor to have the trial of the Boyle cases set for next Monday.

It is reported, on apparently good authority, that a check for $1,000 was deposited in a local bank Friday to the credit of Mrs. Boyle. She is well supplied with money, but her husband, it is said, had to call on his relatives yesterday for money to buy stogies with.

That the Ohio officials expect to get the cases ultimately was shown by the receipt of capiases for the Boyles by Justice of the Peace Thomas McLean from Sheriff A. J. Hirstius, at Cleveland. He accompanied the writ with a letter, asking that, if for any reason, they could not be held here they should be held for the Ohio authorities. Both capiases were filed here with Sheriff Chess.

KILLED IN SORTIE

American Slain as He Leads Persian Rebels.

Had Been a Missionary, but Was Forced to Resign His Position.

Tabriz, Persia, April 20.—An American named Baskerville, who, until recently, was a teacher in the Presbyterian school here, was killed outside Tabriz this morning, while leading a sortie of Nationalists from the city.

The object of the expedition was to open a way for the bringing in of provisions, of which the city stands greatly in need. It was not successful.

The situation here is desperate. The Christians of Tabriz are arming themselves, and will put up a strong defense during the bloody disorders that are expected to break out any day.

The English residents have sent a telegram to Foreign Secretary Gray at London, appealing for immediate help. The Russians have taken refuge at the Russian consulate.

The activity of Baskerville in assisting the revolutionists became known early this month. Possible complications were avoided by the prompt disavowal by the Presbyterian mission at Tabriz of all of Baskerville's acts. The mission gave orders also that he either refrain from interfering in Persian politics or resign his position.

FIND CLEW TO CRIME

Police Trace Murder by Letter to Woman.

San Francisco, Cal., April 20.—Through a letter written to an Italian woman in this city the police have found trace of Mrs. Pietro Torlorico and a possible clew to the whereabouts of her husband, who has been sought since April, 1905, for the brutal murder of Bragio Vilardo.

For a year after the crime Mrs. Torlorico was shadowed in the hope that she would eventually lead the detectives to her husband's hiding place. She went to New Orleans and there all trace of her was lost.

Recently it was learned that the woman had written a letter to a friend here declaring she longed to return. The missive was dated at Chicago and the police of that city have been instructed to watch the movements of the writer.

Torlorico, it is charged, cut up the body of Vilardo and carried it in a sack several blocks from his home where the crime had been committed.

IS SLAIN IN TABRIZ

American Missionary Was Fighting for Nationalists.

Teheran, April 20.—A young American missionary, who recently joined the Persian Nationalists, was killed while fighting for his newly adopted cause at Tabriz this morning. It has been impossible to obtain the name of the man.

As a result of the strong representations made by the British and Russian ministers here the shah has consented to a six-day armistice at Tabriz, a measure which will enable the obtaining of provisions for the thousands of women and children in Tabriz clamoring for bread. Food in Tabriz was exhausted, and the hungry and desperate elements in the city were getting out of control. Attacks on the foreign consulates were threatened, but it is hoped that the armistice will avert such disorder.

COX BOARD CONTROLS

Court Refuses Stay in Cincinnati School Case.

Columbus, April 20.—The supreme court this morning refused to grant a stay of judgment in the case from the Hamilton county circuit court by which the small board of education in Cincinnati was set aside as unconstitutional early in March. This means that the old large board known as the Cox board, will take charge of the Cincinnati schools pending the action of the supreme court on the merits of the case.

WEEK IN CONGRESS

Thursday, April 15.—Senate.—Shortly after the senate met today it agreed to a resolution of the house asking that the tariff bill be returned to that body so that it might be amended to place upon the free list the products of, as well as crude and refined petroleum. The bill was soon returned to the senate with this amendment. The President's message for a revision of the Philippine tariff so that the principle of protection might be applied to the industries of those islands, and at the same time, in view of practical free trade with the United States, sufficient revenue might be provided, was laid before the senate and referred to the committee on the Philippines. Senator Bailey introduced an amendment placing a tax of 3 per cent on incomes of over $5,000 annually, which, he said, would provide a revenue of from $60,000,000 to $80,000,000 annually. Senator Aldrich announced that he would would speak upon the tariff bill next Monday. The senate adjourned until that time.

House—The house was in session but ten minutes today. The principal business transacted was the reception and reference to committee of a message from the President transmitting the proposed tariff revision law of the Philippine Islands. At 12:10 p. m. adjournment was taken until Monday.

Monday, April 19.—Senate.—The tarfiff debate was opened in the senate today when Senator Aldrich reviewed at length the pending measure which had been reported from the committee on finance. He received practically not interruption throughout his remarks, which were listened to, not only by every senator, but by Speaker Cannon and members of the house of representatives, who visited the chamber for that purpose. Senator Daniel, the senior minority member of the committee on finance, followed Senator Aldrich, and laid down the general line of opposition that will be made to the pending measure by the Democrats. He also received careful attention. At 3:17 o'clock the senate adjourned and hereafter will meet daily.

House—The house today received the report of the conference committee on the census bill, but on account of the absence of a quorum failed to act up on it. After being in session for only five minutes, the house adjourned until next Thursday.

THE MARKETS

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, April 20.—Hogs advanced a trifle today, mainly as the result of light receipts, the best heavies bringing $7.50. Everything sold early at the advance.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 300 lbs., $7.50; mediums, $7.45@7.50; Yorkers, $7.40; light Yorkers, 100 to 140 lbs., $7.00@7.25; stags and roughs, $5.00@6.75; mixed, $7.40@7.50; bulk of sales, $7.40@7.50; pigs, $6.50@7.00.

Cattle—Steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $6.00@6.50; fat steers, 1,050 to 1,150 lbs., $5.00@5.75; fair to good, $4.50@5.00; plain light steers, $3.50@4.25; extra heifers, $5.00@5.50; fair to medium, $4.00@4.75; light, $2.50@3.00; fat cows, $4.50@5.00; good butcher cows, $3.50@4.00; common cows, $1.50@2.00; milkers and springers, $25.00@55.00; choice butchers' bulls, $4.50@4.75; common to good bulls, $3.00@4.25; stockers and feeders, $3.00@4.85.

Shep and lambs—Good to choice lambs, $7.00@7.50; fair to good, $6.00@6.75; common and light, $3.75@5.00; sheep, good to choice yearlings, $575@6.50; good to choice wethers, $4.75@6.25; good to choice ewes, $4.25@4.75; mixed, $4.00@4.75; bucks, $2.75@3.75; culls and common, $2.25@3.25.

Calves—Prime veals, $7.00@8.00; fair to good, $5.50@7.00; common, $4.50@5.50; heavy and pail fed, $3.50@4.50.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., April 20.—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz & Benstead.)—Cattle, 2 cars; steady. Hogs, 10 cars; higher. Heavy, $7.70; yorkers, $7.20@7.50; pigs, $6.90. Sheep, 20 cars; steady. Wool lambs, $8.10; clipped, $6.90; yearlings, $5.75@6.00; wethers, $5.00@5.25; ewes, $4.50@4.75. Calves, $4.50@7.75.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 20.—By Daily Live Stock Journal.)—Hog receipts 1,000, market 5@10c higher; heavies, $7.60@7.65; mediums, $7.50@7.55; Yorkers, $7.45@7.50; lights, $7.00@7.15; pigs, $6.65@6.70. Sheep—Receipts, 500; market slow and steady; clipped lambs, $5.00@7.00; clipped sheep, $4.00@5.25; wooled lambs, $6.00@8.15; calf receipts 1,500, market 50c lower; native calves, $6.50@6.75.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, April 20.—Cattle, receipts estimated at 2,500; market, steady; beeves, $4.75@7.00; Texas steers, $4.50@5.75; western steers, $4.40@5.75; stockers and feeders, $3.50@5.55; cows and heifers, $2.00@6.00; calves, $5.00@7.00. Hogs, receipts estimated at 10,000; market 5c higher; light, $6.80@7.25; mixed, $6.90@7.35; heavy, $6.95@7.40; rough, $6.95@7.10; good to choice heavy, $7.10@7.40; pigs, $5.70@6.55; bulk of sales, $7.10@7.30. Sheep, receipts estimated at 15,000; market, weak; native, $3.65@6.15; western, $3.65@6.15; yearlings, $6.15@7.25; lambs, native, $5.50@8.15; western, $5.50@8.15.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, April 20.—(Bower & Bower's Special Report to The Blade.)—Hogs, receipts 40 cars; market higher; mediums and yorkers, $7.40; pigs and lights, $6.50@7.00. Best lambs, $7.00. Best calves, $7.00.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., April 20.—Already weakened by influential selling, wheat inclined downward in a more pronounced way early in the session because of lower cables. An unusual development was the resistance of cash in the face of general weakness. Though 1c lower on the call, cash was elevated to $1.41 before the end of the first hour, the spurt showing a recovery of all the lost ground. May opened ½c lower at $1.39, July ⅜c lower at $1.17⅞, September ¼c down at $1.08¾ and December ¾c lower at $1.08¼. A further loss of 1⅛c in July made the decline a full 2c before the middle of the forenoon. December sold ¼c lower shortly after the opening.

Whether the wheat market has reached the high mark or is simply undergoing a temporarily slump brought on by the longs to shake out the trailers forms much ground for conjecture. The action of Chicago May was rather peculiar in that there were few sales early in the day, the quotations mainly showing bid and ask prices. Cables were weaker on realizing sales and freer cargo offerings. Receipts were comparatively liberal in the northwest, but light in Chicago. Toledo received eight cars.

General selling, headed, according to reports by the Patten interests, precipitated a state of practical collapse, prices falling of their own weight without support until the low point was reached. A rally, late in the day, prevented a complete victory for the selling interests. Opinions are ventured that leading Chicago longs are shaking out trailers in a selling movement ostensibly started to appease public clamor against manipulation. Cash closed 1½c off at $1.38½, May 2c lower at $1.37½, July 3½c down at $1.15¼, September 2c lower at $1.08, and December 1c down at $1.07.

Corn derived strength from light offerings and the resultant increased demand. May opening unchanged at 71¾c, lost ⅛c in the early hours. July started ⅜c higher at 70⅜c, and September ½c up at 70½c. The two far months wer quoted ½c lower within a short time after the opening.

Despite the decline in wheat, corn was firm all day. Closing values were: Cash 71½c, May 72c, July 70⅜c, September 70⅜c.

Following a rather strong opening, oats weakened in sympathy with wheat and corn. May opened ⅛c higher at 57c, July ¼c up at 50¼c, and September ¼c up at 41¾c.

At the close cash was quoted at 57c, May at 56¾c, July at 49⅞c, and September at 41½c.

Clover seed, on the call, was quoted 2½c higher in all options but March, which opened steady at $6.75. April, at the opening, was quoted at $5.87½, and October and December at $6.62½. Receipts amounted to 550 bags and shipments to 310. A year ago 40 bags were shipped.

Cash and April unchanged at $5.85, October and December 2½c up at $6.62½, and March 2½c off at $6.22½.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close— Apr.20.	Close— Ap.19.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.40	1.41	....	1.38½	1.41
May	1.39	....	1.37	1.37½	1.39½
July	1.17⅞	1.18¼	1.14¾	1.15¼	1.18⅜
Sept..	1.08¾	1.09⅜	....	1.08	1.10
Dec..	1.08¼	1.09	....	1.07	1.09
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	71½	71½
May	71¾	72⅝	71⅝	72	71⅝
July	70⅜	70⅝	....	70⅜	70
Sept..	70½	....	70¼	70⅜	70
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	57	57
May	57	....	....	56¾	56⅞
July	50¼	....	....	49⅞	50
Sept.	41¾	....	41⅝	41½	41½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	5.85	5.85
April	5.87½	....	....	5.85	5.85
Oct	6.62½	....	....	6.62½	6.60
Dec	6.62½	....	....	6.62½	6.60
March	6.75	....	....	6.72½	6.75
No. 2	....	....	....	5.70	....
No. 3	....	....	....	5.62½	
Rejected	....	....	....	5.30	5.35
N. E. G.	....	....	....	4.70	5.00
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	89	88
No. 2	....	....	....	88½	87½
No. 3	....	....	....	85½	84½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.80	1.80
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.10	8.10

CHICAGO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Apr.20.	Close Ap.19.
Wheat—					
May	1.26¼	1.26⅞	1.22½	1.24½	1.27
July	1.15⅝	1.15⅝	7.12½	1.12⅝	1.16¼
Sept..	1.06⅜	1.06⅜	1.04⅝	1.05	1.07
Dec...	1.05	1.05⅛	1.03	1.03¼	1.05¼
Corn—					
May	70⅜	71¼	70⅛	70⅜	70¼
July	68⅞	69¼	68½	68⅜	68½
Sept..	68⅛	68⅝	67⅞	68	68
Dec..	....	....	....	58½	58⅝
Oats—					
July	49¼	49⅜	48¾	48⅞	49¼
Sept..	41⅝	41⅞	41⅛	41⅝	41⅞

NEW YORK.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Apr.20.	Close Ap.19.
Wheat—					
July	1.21⅞	1.22¼	1.19⅝	1.20⅝	1.22⅝
Corn—					
July	76½	....	....	77	76¼

ST. LOUIS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Apr.20.	Close Ap.19.
Wheat—					
May	1.27½	....	1.24½	1.24⅝	1.27⅝
July	1.12¼	1.12⅜	....	1.09½	1.24⅜

MINNEAPOLIS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Apr.20.	Close Ap.19.
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.21⅝	1.24⅝
July	....	....	....	1.21⅝	1.24¾

DULUTH.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Apr.20.	Close Ap.19.
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.20¾	1.23½
July	....	....	....	1.20⅝	1.23⅞

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Apr.20.	Close Ap.19.
Pork—					
May	18.20	18.25	....	18.05	18.20
July	18.20	18.25	....	18.10	18.20
Lard—					
May	10.37	10.40	....	10.35	10.37
July	10.55	....	10.45	10.47	10.50
Sept	10.70	....	....	10.60	10.65
Ribs—					
May	9.60	9.62	....	9.57	9.55
July	9.70	9.72	....	9.67	9.67
Sept	9.82	9.85	....	9.80	9.80

Money and Stocks.

New York, April 20.—(Wall Street).—The opening dealing of stock today were quite active, but price changes were small and mixed. There was some profit taking in stocks which were strongest yesterday, Ontario & Western reacting a sharp fraction. Canadian Pacific and Wisconsin Central rose a large fraction.

Prices lost ground in the second hour before the opposing force of realizing sales. Ontario & Western, Rock Island preferred, Iowa Central and National Lead fell 1 below yesterday and Pullman 1¼. The gain in American Can preferred reached 2½, American Locomotive 1⅝, North American 1½ and American Sugar and American Hide & Leather preferred 1. There were some recoveries before noon, but trading became extremely dull. Bonds were irregular.

The market was running off when buying of Wisconsin Central, which lifted it 5 points, started a rally. This was accelerated when Reading and the Hill stocks began to rise strongly. The Harriman group and the metal stocks did not benefit much by this display of strength and the entire list eased off soon afterwards. The principal advances were Northern Pacific and Allis-Chalmers pfd. 1⅝, Canadian Pacific 1¼ and Reading, Great Northern pfd., Baltimore & Ohio, Illinois Central, Kansas & Texas and United States Rubber 1.

A buoyant rise in some low-priced stocks gave another upward stimulus to prices in which Reading made the best showing of the important stocks. Wisconsin Central increased its gain to over six points, Colorado & Southern 3½, the first preferred 2, the second preferred 3¼, Minneapolis & St. Louis 2⅜, Reading 2¼, Canadian Pacific 2, United Railway and Investment preferred 1⅜, and Northwestern, Delaware & Hudson and United States Rubber first preferred 1. Pullman sagged 2¼ and Reading second preferred 1.

A continuation of the rise in Reading and other coalers was ignored by the balance of the list, which showed heaviness in spots. The Harriman and metal stocks were the principal laggards. Reading got up 3½, Lackawanna 10 to 675, Central Railroad of New Jersey and Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie preferred 2 and Baltimore & Ohio 1¾. Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie lost 1.

New York Stocks.

New York, April 20, 1909.

Stocks—	Open.	High.	Low.	2:30pm
Denver & R. G.	51¾	52¼	51¾	51⅞
D. & R. G. pfd.	88¼	88¼	87¾	87¾
Am. Cotton Oil	58⅞	58⅞	58½	58½
Am. Loco. com.	54¾	56⅛	54½	55
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	134	134⅞	134	134¼
Atchison	107½	107⅞	107½	107½
Am. Car& F. Co.	49¾	50⅜	49½	50⅛
Anaconda	45¼	45¼	45	45
Amal. Copper	76⅝	76⅝	75⅞	76½
Am. Smelters	88⅝	89	88⅜	88⅜
Alton com.	71	71½	71	71¼
Allis-Chal. pfd.	50¼	51⅝	50	50&
Am. Tobacco pfd.	96¾	....	....	96¾
Am. Ice Sec.	39	39¼	38½	39¼
Balt. & Ohio	113	114½	112⅞	114¼
Brooklyn R. T.	77	77⅛	76½	76½
Chicago & G. W.	5¼	....	....	5¼
Canadian Pacific	175¾	177	175½	176¾
Clover Leaf	54	....	....	54
Colorado Fuel	38⅜	38⅞	38¾	38⅜
Ches. & Ohio	76⅛	76⅜	75⅞	76
Central Leather	29¾	....	....	29¾
Consolidated Gas	138⅜	138¾	138	138⅜
Can. pfd.	76⅝	79½	76⅝	78½
Del. & Hudson.	183½	185	183½	183¾
Distillers' Sec.	38⅞	38⅞	38⅜	38⅞
Erie com.	30⅜	30⅞	30⅛	30¼
Erie 1st pfd.	47	....	....	47
Erie 2d pfd.	38	....	....	38
Third Ave.	30½	30¼	30⅛	30½
Gt. Northern pfd.	144¼	145½	144	144¾
Ill. Central	145⅝	143⅞	145⅛	146
Interborough com.	15⅝	15⅝	15½	15¼
Interborough, pfd.	44¾	44¾	44⅛	44⅛
K. C. Sou. com.	45½	46	45½	46
K. C. Sou. pfd.	72½	72⅝	72½	72⅛
Louis. & Nash.	138½	....	....	138⅛
Colorado Sou	64	66½	64	66
Colorado Sou. 1st	79¾	82	79¾	82
Colorado Sou. 2d	77	80	77	79¾
Missouri Pacific	74¼	74¼	74	74
M., K. & T. com.	42⅜	43¼	42⅝	42⅞
M., K. & T. pfd	73⅛	....	....	73⅛
Nor. Pacific	144½	145⅝	144⅛	145⅛
Nat'l Lead	89⅝	90⅜	88	88⅝
Northwestern	182	182	181	181
North Am. Co.	83	84½	83	84½
N. Y. Central	130⅝	131	130	130¼
Nockel Plate com	50	....	....	50
N. & W. com.	92	92⅝	92	92¼
Ont. & Western	50¼	50¼	49½	49½
Penn. Ry	134⅞	135⅝	134⅞	134⅝
People's Gas Co.	116⅜	116¾	116¼	116¼
Reading com.	144⅝	147¾	144	146¼
Rock Island	28⅛	28¼	27¾	27¾
Rock Island pfd.	69⅜	69⅜	68⅜	68⅜
Rep. I. & S. Co.	22¾	22⅜	22⅜	22⅜
Rep. pfd.	74	74¼	74	74¼
Ry. Steel Springs	40	40	39	39
South. Ry.	28¾	28¾	27¾	28⅛
South. Ry. pfd.	67⅛	67⅜	66¾	67
St. Paul	149½	150¼	149¼	149
South. Pacific	120⅜	120⅜	119⅞	120
Tol. Ry's & Lt.	12¾	....	....	12¾
Texas Pacific	33⅜	33¾	33¼	33¼
Union Pacific	187¾	188	186⅞	186⅞
U. S. Steel	52⅜	52¼	51⅞	52
U. S. Steel pfd.	114¾	114⅜	114½	114⅝
Virginia Chem.	47¾	47¾	47⅜	47¾
Wabash com.	18⅝	18⅝	18	18¼
Wabash pfd.	48⅞	48⅞	47⅝	47⅝
Western Union	70	....	....	70
W. & L. E. 1st pfd.	22½	....	....	22½
Wis. Central com.	58½	63⅞	58¼	62½
Wis. Central pfd.	87½	88¼	87½	88

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 30c; solid pack, 29½c; seconds, 28c.

Process Butter—Per lb., tub, 24@25c; dairy butter, 25c; packing stock, 16c.

Butterine—Standard grades, uncolored, 80-lb. tub basis, 12½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 13c; 1-lb. roll basis, 13¼c; fancy grade butterine, uncolored, 60-lb. tub basis, 17½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 18c; 1-lb. roll basis, 18¼c; low grades, 10½c.

Eggs—Fresh country, 20c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 16c; New York state, 16@16½c; blick, 17c.

Onions—Home grown, yellow, bu., $1.10; white, bu., $1.50; Valencia, 3-bu. crate, $6; Texas Bermudas, crate, $2.25; garlic, 7c.

Celery—California mammoth, $1.00@$1.10; Florida, case, $2.25@2.50.

Lettuce—7c head lettuce, Flori hamper, $4.00.

Spinach—Baltimore, barrel, $1.4 2.50.

Kale—Barrel, $2.00.

Asparagus—Doz., $1.75@2.00.

Potatoes—Bu., $1.10@1.15; new Ber mudas, $2.00; Early Ohio and Rose se potatoes, $1.35.

Pieplant—Bunch, 35@85c.

Beans—Hand picked navy beans, b $2.50; red kidney, bu., $2.10@2.25.

New Cabbage — Home grown, 5c; ton, $100; Florida, case, $3.00@

Squash—Hubbard, lb., 2c.

Turnips—Bu., 35@40c.

Cucumbers—Boston hothouse, do $1.25.

Florida wax beans hamper, $3

Beets—New, bu., 50c.

Round radishes, 25@30c doz.; par ley, 15c doz. bunches; vegetable oy ters, doz., 50c; carrots, bu., 75c; ru bagas, bu., 35@40c; parsnips, bu., green onions, 10c; new southern be and carrots, 75c doz. bunches.

Water Cress—Doz. bunches, 40c; pe pers, basket, 60c.

Tomatoes—Florida, 6-basket c $2.25@2.50.

Florida Strawberries—Quart, 25c; Louisiana, 24-pint crate, $ 2.75.

Bananas—Bunch, $2.00@2.50.

Apples—Baldwins, $6.50; Russets, Ben Davis, $5.00; Cooper's Marke $5.50; Pacific northwestern varietie per box, $2.50@3.50.

Pineapples, case, $3.00@3.50.

Lemons—$2.50@3.00.

Oranges—California navels, 96 a 80s, $2.50; 126, $2.75; 176, $2.00; 2 $3.50; 250 and 288, $3.00.

Grape Fruit—$4.50.

Dates—Persian, 30 lbs., $2; Hallo dates, lb., 6c; Fard, 8c.

Figs—Pulled, 10-lb. box, $1.20; sti figs, lb., 14c; Turkish, 14c.

Maple Syrup—Gallon, $1.00.

Honey—Strained, 2 doz. cases, $1.7 fancy new comb, lb., 12@14c.

Maple Sugar—1-lb. bricks, 9c.

Mushrooms—4-lb. basket, $2.50.

Onion Sets—White, $3.50; yell $2.00.

Tomato plants, 100, 75c; cabba plants, 100, 50c.

Popcorn—Lb., old, $2@3c.

Hickory Nuts—Bu., $1.50@2.00; monds, 15c; cocoanuts, doz., 60c; berts, 12c; English walnuts, 15@1 Brazil nuts, 18c; black walnuts, $1

Horseradish—Barrel, $4.50.

Dressed fowl, 13@15c; young chi ens, 14@15c; ducks, 14@15c; geese, 1 turkeys, 18@20c.

Poultry—Alive, hens, 12@14c; ge 10@11c; ducks, 11@12c; turkeys, 1 18c; young chickens, 12@14c.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 8½@9c; hea and rough, 7@7½c; calves, prime, 9@ fair, 7@8c; yearling sheep, 8@10c.

Spring lambs—Head and pelt on, @18c.

Sheep—5@7¼c.

Cow Beef—4@7c.

Steers—6@9c.

Heifers—6@8c.

New York Produce.

New York, April 20.—Butter—Fan grades steady; others easier; recei 13,602; creamery held, third to extr 21@26c; process, common to special @23c; western factory first, 19c. Che —Firm, unchanged; receipts 2, Eggs—Firm, unchanged; receipts 30,

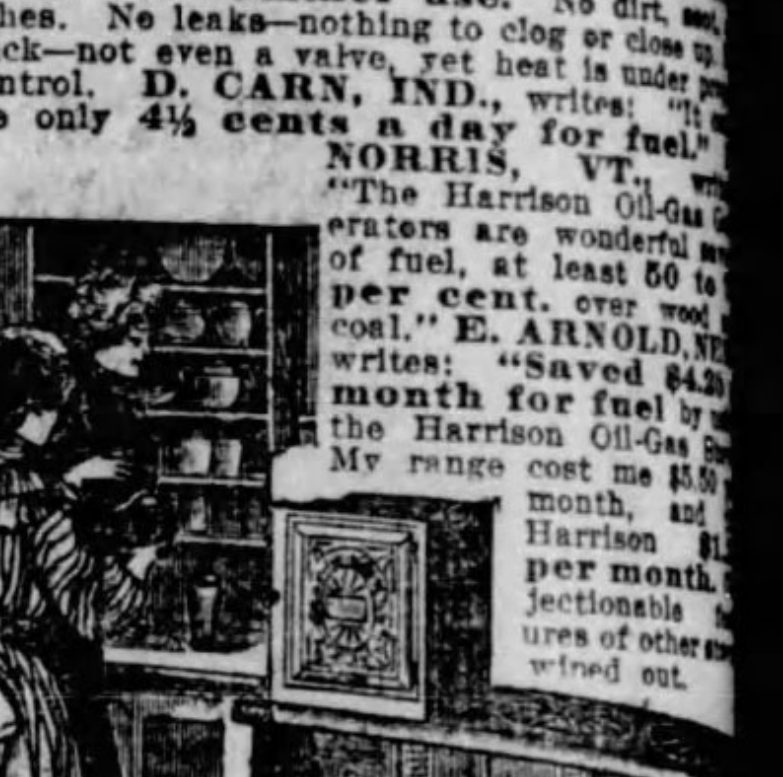
Chicago Produce.

Chicago, April 20.—Butter, stead creameries, 22@28c; dairies, 19@ Eggs, firm; at mark, cases includ firsts, 21c; prime firsts, 22c. Chee steady; daisies, 15½c; twins, 14 14¾c; young Americas, 14¾@15c; lo horns, 15@15¼c; potatoes, stead choice to fancy, $1.05@1.08; fair good, $1.00@1.03. Poultry weak; tu eys, 17c; chickens, 14c; springs, veal, weak, 50 to 60 lb. wts, 5@ 60 to 85 lb. wts, 6½@7c; 85 to 11 wts, 7½@9c.

Cotton.

Nw York, April 20.—The cotton mar opened steady at an advance of one po to a decline of 1 point, which was lo than due on the cables as a result scattering liquidation promoted by Texas. Sho vate reports of rain in Texas. Sho after the opening prices improved heavy buying by Liverpool hous strength in New Orleans, covering by cent sellers for a turn, and a renew of bull support from some of the le ing trade interests. The market was firm and active during the middle of morning with prices ruling some points net higher.

The market continued firm late the forenoon, notwithstanding the t of easier spot markets with prices midday about 10 to 12 points higher. Spot, quiet; middling upla 10.65c; middling gulf, 10.90c. Estim ed receipts at the ports today bales, against 20,915 last week and 729 last year. For the week bales, against 118,960 last week 58,758 last year. Today's receipts New Orleans, 5,790 bales, against last year, and at Houston 5,111 ba against 2,605 last year.



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Harrison's Valveless Wickless Automatic Oil-Gas and Air-Burner Stove
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automatically generates gas from kerosene mixing it with air. Burns like gas. Intense fire. Combustion perfect. To operate knob—oil runs into burner—touch a match generates gas, which passes through air drawing in about a barrel of air to every spoonful of oil consumed. That's all. self-regulating, no more attention. Same all day or all night. For more or less simply turn knob. There it remains until come again. To put fire out, turn knob, burner—oil runs back into can, fire's out near perfection as anything in this Ideal for summer use. No dirt, ashes. No leaks—nothing to clog or close up wick—not even a valve, yet heat is under control. D. CARN, IND., writes: "It me only 4½ cents a day for fuel." NORRIS, VT., "The Harrison Oil-Gas erators are wonderful of fuel, at least 50 to per cent. over wood coal." E. ARNOLD, NE writes: "Saved $4.25 month for fuel by the Harrison Oil-Gas My range cost me $5.50 month, and Harrison $1 per month. jectionable ures of other wiped out.
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